The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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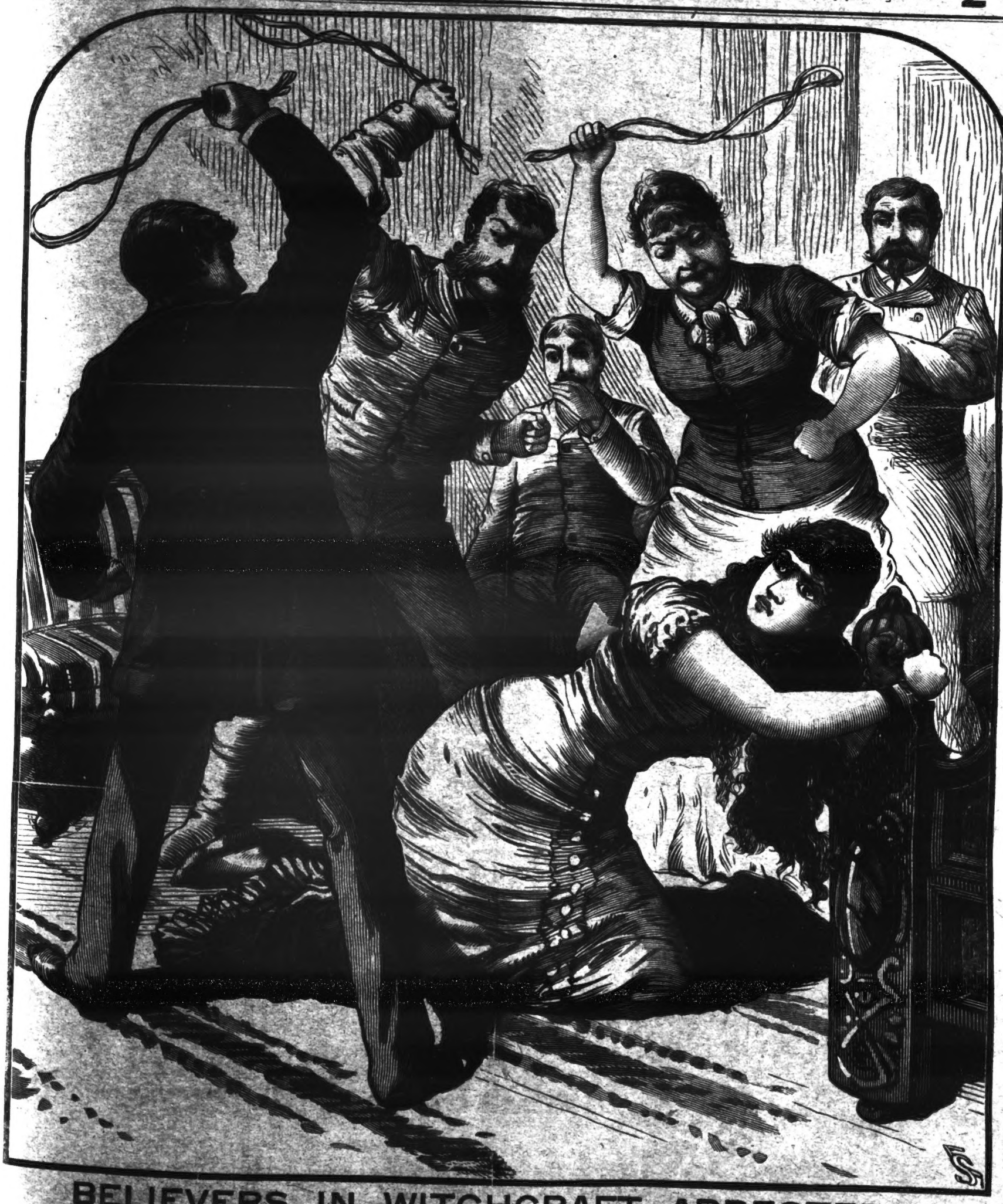

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post. "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. ELLIOTT.—1. Jem Mace beat Tom King in January, 1862. 2. November.

J. MEADE.—F. Ward skated one mile in 3min 7 1-5sec.

C. AIRD.—Yes, Benjamin in a match against time trotted 10 miles in 28min 25 1-5sec.

H. M.—1. His weight is 8st 10lb 2. No.

S. W. G.—They went twenty rounds at the N.S.C.

J. PARKER.—The first champion in "Fistiana" is Figg, who lived in 1719.

T. W ROBERTS.—1. "Pedlar" Palmer and George Dixon met in New York on January 30, 1896. 2. It was a six rounds draw.

H. MURRAY.—Held at Henley-on-Thames in July.

I. S.—The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, westward trip, 5 days 22hr 35min, and her eastward trip, 5 days 15hr 10min.

J. BATEMAN.—1. He was knocked out in the eighth round. 2. Yes.

T. WISEMAN.—The record was not accepted by the A.A.A.

H. SNAPE.—1. Nine times in succession. 2. Cambridge five times.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.—It started at 100 to 1.

M.A.P.—His height is 5ft 7in, and weighs, in condition, about 10st 4lb.

T. TURNER.—1. He is a native of the Rhondda Valley. 2. Treherbert.

D. ALLEN.—No.

S. TODD.—Two seconds and a bottle-holder.

PILOT.—1. The ring at the club is usually 16ft square, but can be enlarged to 24ft or contracted to 14ft. 2. No.

T. JONES.—1. W. Perkins's record made at Lillie Bridge has never been beaten. 2. One mile in 6min 2sec. 3. He is credited with having done this distance some seconds quicker.

H. STANTON.—Tom Burrows swung a pair of clubs thirty hours without cessation.

B. S. A.—He was born in Birmingham.

W. MARTEN.—The Barnsbury Boxing Club is situated at 51, Barnsbury Road, Islington.

T. HAWES.—The paper can be forwarded to you. 2s 8d for three months.

E. C. O.—1. Yes, the photo is all right. 2. Send particulars.

W. PRESS.—They fought thirty-nine rounds.

H. DERN.—At the Olympic Club.

J. STROUD.—If the judges disagree the referee gives his vote.

M. I.—1. It was ten rounds. 2. At the N.S.C.

DIX.—He was born at Hinckley, Leicestershire.

N. U. T.—No licence is needed.

S. O. C.—There is no record at that distance.

C. RICHARDS.—They raced fourteen hours a day, making eighty-four hours.

W. J. P.—Wild Mint.

J. T. COLLINS.—They have never met in a contest.

A. GARDNER.—The dealer has last call.

V. V.—1. "Kid" McCoy never met Jerry Driscoll. 2. It was Ted White. 3. White won.

GEORGE BROWN.—"The Art of Self-Defence," by Prof. Ned Donnelly, gives all the information you require. Price 1s. See advertisement on page 15.

C. G. STEPHENS.—Your letter received will be published shortly

PADDY HICKEY (Cork).—No.

E. HARPER.—Star Pointer paced a mile in 1min 59¼sec.

(Several Answers crowded out).

THREE AMERICAN BOXERS WANTING ENGAGEMENTS.

JABEZ WHITE AND HIS MATCH WITH BILL CHESTER.

WAS "ARTIE" SIMS' A BUNCOMBE CHALLENGE?

JACK ROBERTS AND BILLY SMITH, OF AMERICA.

THE AMATEUR BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS.

IT looks bad for the chance of the American trio of boxers being speedily accommodated with matches in England. "Artie" Sims came to this country with money in all pockets if necessary to back himself against any man at his weight, or even a few pounds over, his challenge being especially directed to Bill Chester or Jabez White. Both these boxers, who had been sparring and snarling against each other for weeks in print, rather than take on the American on his advent, are in a red-hot hurry to make a match between themselves, they do not like to meet undiscovered form. "Artie" Sims might have been contented to languish for a match, but insult is added to injury when Jabez White makes the assertion that the challenge of Sims is mere buncombe. Money speaks, and the backer of Harris and Kelly, who lives in the same town as Jabez, is quite willing to plank down on the chances of the American lad with any British boxer near his weight. Besides, Sims, like many another American boxer who arrived in these isles before him, did not come to this country penniless. He informed us, and we have no reason to disbelieve him, that he had a "monkey" (£500) in his possession, and he was willing to give the whole or a part a chance against anything he considered good enough—that is anything in which he thought he had a winning chance. Sims has offered himself to Will Curley; but here the American will find himself blocked. Curley evidently knows something, and has taken on an English-made article, Stephen Mullen, of Urckington, for £100 and a purse, and in addition to this Nat Smith informed us, when we interviewed him at his training quarters, that if the latter end of this month he beats his opponent, Dick Lee, Will Curley will be Nat's next mark; and that he can get big backing for this object. "Jolly Jumbo" has more than once had a cut at the Northerners, and very likely he will put a century down for his late "stable" boy, Nat. "Jolly" in his investments is very careful he does not go beyond centuries, as he says if he invests more he gets out of his stride. "The Fat Boy" has, so he told us, just paid £400 as his share to the "Sportsman" over the Dobbs v. Burge contest. Jolly has still £200 more to pay, and he says when he dubs up the two centuries he will ask the proprietary to let him have a "pony" back just to treat the missus to a diamond ring. She has been worrying "Jolly" for some time past for the "red jerry."

The next of the American trio who is likely to be fallow for some time is Jack O'Brien. Had the big boy (Hulla's big 'un) been half as good, strong, and clever, as represented, and won his battle for the championship of the North, Jack, who is now the 'Cock" of that district, would, no doubt, have made a match; but we do not think the backers of George Chrisp, although he defeated the "Infant" in such quick time, will venture to back their towney against Jack O'Brien. The latter has defeated all his opponents in such a summary manner that there is no knowing what he may have up his sleeve. Out of sixty odd fights O'Brien has lost only one, and that to Young Peter Jackson. Now, there arrived at THE MIRROR LIFE last week an African named Bell, of Boston. Bell, as far as appearance was concerned, was in a very parlous state, but this same Bell had a good record, and had beaten Young Peter Jackson. Bell is the first black who, in addition to being "a man and a brudder," is also a Freemason. So, knowing a gentleman of that persuasion who keeps his certificate of Masonry in a very prominent position in his restaurant, we sent Bell thitherward for repairs.

The third member of the American trio who will find it very difficult to secure an opponent is Harry Harris. He must bid the bantam-weight farewell and seek an opponent among the Feathers. This country has agreed with Harris so well that, being a growing lad, he has filled out amazingly. At one time we hear that Ben Jordan is going to marry, and at another time we hear that Ben Jordan is going to box. If Ben determines to enter the boxing ring and wait later on for the wedding ring, he is the only opponent at present without an engagement fit to tackle Harry Harris. Should these two meet, no doubt a very big purse would be forthcoming, although big purses, except for something very much out of the common, are a thing of the past.

An international match of some importance will be that between Billy Smith, of America, and Jack Roberts. Jack Roberts has proved such a teaser for some of the best, including such sterling boxers as Frank Gess, Nat Smith, Will Curley, Jem Barry, &c., that Billy Smith (no relation to the "Mysterious" Billy) will have to be much out of the common if he hopes to bring this match to a successful conclusion. Jack Roberts, in company with his catherine-wheel pal, Ted Mortimer, is now sojourning by the side of the sad sea waves at Bournemouth. Jack was pretty fit when we saw him a short time ago, and he is now down to within a pound or two of his best fighting weight.

At the annual boxing championships, as at least seventeen teachers of boxing from affiliated clubs to the A.B.A. on this day act as professional seconds, and received for their day's pay 25s and a refreshment ticket, we cannot understand, if the Barnsbury B.C. was an affiliated club prior to its secession, why Professor Newton was not one of those selected when he would have been eligible to have seconded his entries, Rippington and Smith. Nat Smith, being one of the fortunate club teachers, was in the corner with his pupil Morgan, of the Kensington B.C., and no doubt contributed to that boxer's doubtful victory over H. Perry. The committee of the A.B.A. have one day a year in which to enjoy their little brief authority, and if badges and decorations and a general fussiness are indicative of enjoyment, why the annual championships is a holiday indeed. Although it is said money had to be turned away, and St. James's Hall might have been filled twice over, the space in front of the organ and front of the stage was crowded with the usual number of deadheads, who might be counted by the score. Guardians, vestry men, common councillors, aldermen, and a number of the great unpaid have patronage, and so has one Sir Oracle of the A.B.A. A deal of patronage is exercised in giving a day's work to attendants, programme sellers, &c. In this matter old pals are not forgotten, and it is only a year or two since we saw Frank Hinde, the once famous boxing caterer, acting in this humble capacity. Once upon a time Good Friday wrestling (Westmoreland and Cumberland) commanded the biggest gate of the season. Now, next to the Football Cup tie, the boxing for the Amateur Championships is the most remunerative show of the season.

TEDDY WILSON.

A Good Middle-Weight Boxer and a Clever Second.

(With Portrait.)

TEDDY WILSON'S eventful history is as follows: Beat Regan, of Ratcliffe, 3rds, at a Pelican private show before the "guv'nor" and twelve gemmen as wot wos gemmen; beaten by Holland, of Lambeth, for why? Because Holland was to have met Bill Whatley, but Bill being queer, Ted jumped into the breach in a state of unpreparedness, and consequently suffered defeat. Nothing daunted, Ted next met Alf Jackson at Bob's for £12 a-side with skin gloves; this time a win. Since then Ted has looked after Arthur Locke, of Camberwell, Bill Butler, of Chelsea, Allsopp, and several others, all of whom have declared Teddy to be a very clever trainer.

BEN HARRIS WILL TAKE A COMPLIMENTARY benefit to-morrow (Thursday), when, as Ben says, the élite of the profession will positively box. There will be a 7st 4lb competition, a ten rounds contest for £15, other sport, and exhibitions by champions.

BELIEVERS IN WITCHCRAFT ARRESTED.

A Sister Beaten almost to Death by her Family.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A CURIOUS domestic case was tried in Bavaria in which four men and a woman were implicated. From the evidence given it appears that they were all related by marriage, and had, at a family meeting, discussed the best method of casting out a devil which they thought their sister possessed. They did not try any new methods, but getting short ropes, beat the woman unmercifully, until half dead with the castigation she fell to the floor. The authorities have taken up this astonishing case, and the prisoners, who still believe they did right, are in a defiant mood, awaiting what will be a somewhat sensational trial.

FRIGHTENED THE FRENCH SALOON KEEPER.

"Tucker," the Fighting Mule, up for the First Drink.

(Subject of Illustration.)

JUST outside Toronto a Frenchman had opened a new drinking saloon, so the boys determined to pay him a visit, and took with them the fighting mule "Tucker." Going into the bar laughing and shouting they demanded drinks; the Frenchman was scared out of his wits, and lost his head completely when "Tucker," in the arms of one of the men, was placed for the first drink. The proprietor drew his pistol, but "Tucker," the mule, was equal to the occasion, and grabbed the man's sleeve with its teeth, so that he was unable to use the weapon, and when all was explained he served the drinks, and was glad to see the back of his rowdy customers.

THREE MEN BRUTALLY ASSAULT A GIRL.

Found in a Dying Condition, She Accuses Her Murderers.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ONLY quite recently three men were arrested for the murder of a pretty mill hand in America. These men drugged the girl, in consequence of which she died, and they are now convicts in the State prison, serving long terms for murder in the second degree. No sooner is this crime placed on the records when another equally as bad is chronicled. It appears a girl was found in a dying condition, but she lived sufficiently long to implicate three young men as to the cause of it. They have been arrested. Each one blames the other for the unfortunate affair, but no doubt the law will hold each guilty, as in the previous case.

FALCON STEALS A GOLDFISH

The Rapacious Bird Boldly Descends for its Prey.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A REMARKABLE tale of the boldness and dexterity of one of the Falcon tribe of birds is stated to be correct, and can be vouched for by a reliable eye-witness. Early on Tuesday morning a glass vase containing several splendid goldfishes stood by an open window; suddenly a shadow was thrown across the curtains, and in an instant a large bird like a hawk swooped down, and, seizing the largest of the fishes, carried its prey away without trouble. Mrs. Humble was at the time entering the room and observed the bird's action, while two farm hands working in the garden saw it disappear with the fish in the direction of the hills.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Harry Harris (conqueror of "Pedlar" Palmer).
"Artie" Sims (Akron, Ohio).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston).
Mr. Barney Fagin (Phantom Guards).
Mr. Walter Wilton.
Miss Maude Wilton (music-hall artist).
Mr. Heyes.
Charlie Pendley.
T. Russell (Edinburgh, trainer of Fergus, the runner-up for the Lightweight Amateur Championship).
Jack Fairclough.
Pat McDonald (Glasgow).
Morgan Crowther (Wales).
A. Avent (Bristol).
John Bell (coloured) (America).
"Spiko" Nails (America).
Mr. Thompson.
Harry Chamberlain.
Joe Carroll (champion wrestler).
Prof. Bill Natty.
Jem Sweeney.
Charlie Smirk.
Joe Smith.

DAN LENO OPENS AT THE CANterbury on the 15th.

R. G. KNOWLES ATTRACTED large crowds at the Holloway Empire last week.

"ALICE IN WONDERLAND" WILL be withdrawn from the Vaudeville on Saturday next.

ALBERT CHEVALIER HAS RE. sumed his recitals at Queen's Hall.

MISS STEER'S SEASON AT THE Garrick will commence on Saturday, the 20th.

THE BROTHERS EGBERT ARE repeating their successful "Merry Dustman" act at the Canterbury.

JOE ELVIN ("OVER THE STICKS"), the Poluskis, and Miss Fannie Leslie are amongst the laughter-makers at Collins's.

TOM WHITE'S ARABS, HEADED by the redoubtable "Pimple," a new sketch, "Lords of the East," contributed by F. Maxwell and Co., and a pantomime sketch, "The Rivals," are three good items in the huge holiday bill at the Queen's (Poplar).

MR. FRED MILLER HAS A COLOS. sal programme at the Canterbury. George Robey is in A1 form, the boxing exhibition contributed by the Harvey boys is highly relished, Cliff Ryland, of "pennorths" fame, is going strong, the Albert and Edmunds subscribe a screamingly funny sketch, the Sisters Levey warble in their own sweet way, the Musical Avolos extract dulcet music from wood, Harry Anderson's choruses are quickly taken up, the Eight Lancashire Lads foot it merrily, the Nine Rosebuds may be described as dreams of loveliness, Brown, Newland, and Le Clerq ("Wal, I Never!") contribute one of their laughable sketches, and many other well-known favourites are included in the programme.

MR. VERNON H. RYDE, WHO SO ably controls the destinies of the Holloway Empire, will have his first annual benefit on Wednesday next, the 17th. A tremendous programme will be on tap at both houses. I should like if I had space to give the full list of those who have promised to appear, the following, however, will give some idea of the quality: Harry Randall, Miss Minnie Palmer, Miss Lil Hawthorne, Miss Claire Romaine, Dunville, the Boisset Troupe, Cliff Ryland, Miss Amy Lister, Arthur Lennard, Slade Murray, Tom Costello, Dutch Daly, Miss Fanny Wentworth, Miss Millie Lindon, Harry Tate, Will Evans, Miss Ida Rene, Poluski Brothers, Fred Russell, Miss Marie Kendall, Harry Dent, Barney Armstrong, George Lashwood, Swan and Stanley, Burton's Dogs, &c. Mr. Ryde's association with this popular hall has always yielded the utmost satisfaction. Needless to say, a strong muster of personal friends will put in an appearance on this occasion besides the public.

MR. CHARLES MORTON'S PRO. gramme at the Palace Theatre is of a bountiful and attractive nature, and embraces many unique turns. The success of "Florodora" has resulted in the engagement of Louis Bradfield and full chorus from the Lyric. R. A. Roberts is paying a welcome return visit, and delights with his quick change sketch; Miss Audrey Stafford wins much favour by her vocal efforts. She is gifted with a voice of high quality and cultivation. Similar praise must be awarded H. Drew, the Welsh Basso. Miss Godwynne Earle proves a most welcome turn, her song "Be Careful of the Downcast Eye" is a gem in its way; she also gains considerable applause for her clever mimicry. Albert Le Fre scores with a humorous song and clever descriptive dance for each verse. Clement de Lion is at least the third card and coin manipulator I have seen here, and each seems to go one better than the last. The popularity of American humour in this country has been taken into consideration by the engagement of Frank Lincoln, the American humorist. The eight charming ladies known as the English Roses subscribe a novel illusion dance, and Miss Ethel Haydon, Scheherazade, a Japanese song and dance artist, and the American Biograph are also on the programme.

DAVE.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, March 30, 1901.

THE EDITOR MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

IT was thought some time ago that the supply of "new blows," said to be invented by well-known pugilists, had been exhausted. The "Corkscrew" of "Kid" McCoy and the "Scissors" of Gus Ruhlin were featured as works of art by industrious press agents, though neither blow could be pronounced practicable, and for that matter neither has been used in a ring contest. And now Terry McGovern is brought into the limelight with another new fangled punch called the "Catapult." Just who invented such a blow for publication is not known, but by the description of its usage it would seem that the name should have been "Boomerang" instead. It is explained that when McGovern gets ready to use the "Catapult" he makes a bluff swing for his opponent's jaw with the left, and purposely misses. He lets the left arm swing clear across his own breast, and then, instead of bringing it back, with the elbow in play, he shoots the right hand over, not under, the left arm for the jaw. It is shown that McGovern uses this punch with lightning rapidity, and gets it in so quickly that an opponent cannot escape. As a matter of fact, if McGovern drove his right hand over his left arm the latter would be so pinned down that Terry would have no defence for his head; a quick opponent could easily swing a right-hand counter to the point of Terry's chin without running against even a weak block. He would naturally, in putting his right to the head, side-step away from McGovern's right, which could not reach the mark. McGovern's left hand would be well tied up, instead of being free for the ordinary defence. Just why such a free heavy hitter as McGovern should have any use for alleged novel blows is hard to understand. He has won his way by straight, hard, clean fighting without too much science. Next thing we know the fighters will have so many new blows that they'll be compelled to enter the ring with maps and diagrams in order to avoid making mistakes. Robert Fitzsimmons and James J. Jeffries have repeatedly ridiculed the talk of new blows. They say that there's enough effect to be produced with straight jabs, hooks, swings, and upper-cuts, without going farther. They also declare that in a red-hot fight a man has no time to think of fancy punches such as are chronicled by those who believe in theories. The average pugilist is not a quick thinker. He knows by instinct when and how to hit, providing the other fellow doesn't hit him first. To say that he goes into a contest with a lot of odd wrinkles in his head and can successfully carry them out against a dangerous opponent is absurd. A good stiff smash on the jaw or a solid belt in the stomach can be depended upon to do more damage than looking-glass tactics that are forgotten as soon as a battle begins.

At Hot Springs, Ark., Dan Creedon defeated Billy Stifft easily in the fifth round before 2,000 people in the arena of the Whittington Park Club. After the second round the only hope Stifft's friends had of his winning was by a chance blow. Stifft seemed in excellent condition, and struck vigorous blows, but he could not hit Creedon effectively. The latter received only one blow that jarred him, which was a right swing on the jaw in the third round. Creedon played for the jaw when he found he could hit Stifft, and paid but little attention to the body. He knocked Stifft down in the third round, and to his knees again in the fourth. Stifft was put out in the latter part of the fifth round with a short blow on the point of the chin.

At Louisville "Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn, and Jack Bonner, of Summit, Pa., fought twenty fast rounds to a draw last night at the Fairfield A.C. Both men said they weighed 165lb, but Bonner looked the heavier, probably on account of what seemed to be an excess of fat. The bout was rough from the first. Carter was much the faster, but Bonner stood up well under severe punishment. Carter played almost entirely for the body, but Bonner was landing right along on the face, and toward the middle of the contest Carter adopted his tactics. Carter's nose was cut in the fifth, and two rounds later his eye began to bleed. Bonner was the weaker from body blows until the tenth round, when matters began to even up. In the fifteenth round Bonner had Carter staggering.

At Chicago, in spite of the Mayor's prohibition against boxing, one of the bloodiest prize fights that has been pulled off in this city for a long time took place last night, between Jack Flemming and Peter Flannigan, in a barn at the corner of Fifty-second and Halsted Streets, before about 100 down-town and stockyard sports. It was a finish fight with skin-tight gloves. The end came in the third round in the form of a straight jab on Flannigan's jaw. He remained unconscious fully ten minutes. In the second round Flemming was floored by a stiff left, and took the full count, after which he forced matters.

At Bangor the fight scheduled to take place between Dick O'Brien and Billy Paine did not take place on account of police interference in the preliminaries. Bobby Rogers and Jemmy Lawless fought four rounds to a draw. The next pair to appear was Jemmy Connors and Thomas Cooney. These two were to go five rounds, both fought hard and fast and a minute before the end of the last round Connors knocked Cooney out with a right swing on the jaw. The police then stopped proceedings and O'Brien and Paine were prevented from appearing.

At Denver "Kid" Broad knocked out Young Corbett in the fourth round of what should have been a ten rounds contest in the arena of the Colorado Athletic Club. The punch that did the business was a hard swing to the jaw followed by a storm of blows in a mix-up. At the end of the mix Corbett fell exhausted to the mat, being unable to respond at the end of ten seconds. Sam Bolen and Rufe Turner went six fast rounds to a draw.

At Galveston, Texas, Joe Choynski and Jack Johnson, the two imprisoned prize-fighters arrested by Texas Rangers at the instance of Gov. Sayers for engaging in a prize fight on February 25, were released from jail yesterday afternoon on bond of 1,000dols each. Choynski left for Chicago last night. He will return in about two weeks to stand his trial.

At Savannah, Ga., Owen Zeigler, of Philadelphia, knocked out Tom Corcoran, in the eleventh round. The mill was in the theatre, before a full house. The fight was to have been twenty-five rounds. A punch in the stomach and a swing on the jaw did the work. Corcoran had been bleeding freely for four rounds. Zeigler was not marked at all, and left the ring apparently as fresh as when he entered it.

Instead of talking fight when the chances for a mill are decidedly remote, it has been suggested that Champion James J. Jeffries may come on here and see what he can do on the mat with Martin Julian's Turk Nouroulah. Jeffries is said to have squeezed a man in Chicago the other day almost to death, which is an old trick and one he perpetrated many times before he became a professional pugilist. Jeffries has maintained all along that he can wrestle as well as he can fight. He is within 3in of the Turk's height and weighs 100lb less than the Oriental. Jeffries has wonderful strength, a long reach, and, as a "rough-house" proposition, he is in a class by himself. The Turk is slowly pining away because of a lack of suitable opponents. Will Jeffries take a chance?

The 20-round battle between Patsy Sweeney, the Irish light-weight, and Perry Queenan, of Chicago, was held before the Phœnix Athletic Club, Memphis. About 2,000 persons were present. From the start Sweeney was the aggressor. Queenan was strong, however, and kept Patsy on the move throughout. In the thirteenth Queenan landed on Sweeney's mouth, drawing blood. There was nothing to choose between them at the end, and the verdict, a draw, was favourably received.

At New London, Conn., Austin Rice and Tommy Sullivan went twenty fast rounds to a draw last night at the New London Opera House. In the preliminary Denny Mack whipped Patrick Connell in three rounds.

Charles H. Kilpatrick, holder of the world's half-mile running record of 1min 53 2-5 sec, has been appointed athletic trainer of the Wisconsin University track team. The vacancy was caused by the resignation of Phil King, of Princeton football fame, who has been acting in the capacity of graduate manager at the Madison Institution of Learning. Kilpatrick will not be invested with as high authority as the ex-Tiger, but he will have full control of the track men. Since he turned professional in 1896 Kilpatrick has had an eventful career. His trip to England and subsequent matches with Bredin terminated unprofitably. After his return home he ran at professional meetings, managed a travelling vaudeville troupe, and spent a term as ringmaster with a Wild West show. Prior to his turning "pro," Kilpatrick was a member of the New York A.C., and studied at Union College and the Princeton University.

I. K. Baxter, Pennsylvania's famous high jumper, will, at the close of the college year, turn professional. Baxter has received an offer of a professorship in the law school of Iowa University, and in addition he will supervise the training of the track athletes. His coaching will make him a professional.

THE TATTLER.

"THE NOTORIOUS MRS. EBB. smith" will be played for the 50th time at the Royalty on Monday next. The event will be marked by the presentation of a souvenir to all attending that evening.

TOM COSTELLO IS APPEARING AT Gatti's (both houses).

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LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so?" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

WRESTLERS AT THEIR TRAINING QUARTERS.

Trying a Fall in the Open in the Græco-Roman Style.

FRIGHTENED THE FRENCH SALOON KEEPER.

"Tucker," the Fighting Mule, Up for the First Drink.

F. Garratt, Commissioner's House, Middle-weight. — Sergt. Bridgeman, Timekeeper,

H. Watson, H.M.S. Alert, Light-weight. — R. J. Reed, Referee.

T. Crisp, H.M.S. Terror, Bantam-weight. — C. Ward, H.M.S. Buzzard, Light-weight. — T. Farrell, M.C. — R. Fone, Commissioner's House, Light-weight. — "Boggie" Fry, H.M.S. Buzzard, Light-weight.

T. Dodd. — S. Murphy, H.M.S. Malabar, Middle-weight. — H. Whylie, H.M.S. Buzzard, Middle-weight. — R. Harrington, H.M.S. Buzzard, Middle-weight. — "Cock" Williams, H.M.S. Terror, Late of Kensington.

GROUP OF ATHLETES ON BOARD OF H.M.S. TERROR.

THREE MEN BRUTALLY ASSAULT A GIRL.

Found in a Dying Condition, she Accuses her Murderers.

WRESTLING AT CAMBERWELL AND ISLINGTON.

CARKEEK GIVES £10 NOTES AWAY.

LAST WEEK JACK CARKEEK, THE champion of champions, was taking on all comers at Collins' Music Hall, Islington Green, and the Camberwell Palace of Varieties. There are only a few wrestlers in the metropolis and, now they know that "the tenner" is live money, compete time after time. Now and then one of the strong men will come forward, but they find that strength will not avail them in their endeavour to get a £10 note. Only one wrestler succeeded in gaining the money, and he was none other than the celebrated Birmingham athlete, Fred Riggs. He had no less than three bouts in the week, but one success pays for his trouble. The company that assisted at Collins's to amuse the immense assemblies was a good one, such artistes as Maud Wilton, Arthur Stacey, Minnie Cunningham, Three Phydoras, Elsa Joel, George Barton, Constance Moxon, Perman Trio, Alexandra Dagmar, with Charles Austin (Ob, the poison), and John Lawson's sensation of the world "Humanity" at the head of affairs. On Monday no less than nine wrestlers sent their names in to try their luck, and eager to give them all a chance Carkeek took them on two each night. The pair selected for duty were William Chine and Victor Jaxon, but though each in turn put up a fight Carkeek was returned the winner before the limit was reached. Tuesday witnessed Tom Odgers (champion of Cornwall and Devon) and Schultz (Germany) compete for fame and fortune. Odgers has once before tried his luck with the champion, but though a champion at the Cornwall and Devon system, he is not one in the *classic* style. He has improved considerably since his former go for the money, but suffered defeat before the conclusion of the 15min. The next on the list was Ted Johnson (Gravesend), and he is quite enough for one night for anybody. He made a gallant struggle and was successful in winning a £10 note. The applause was deafening, and the amount spent by Johnson and his friends would not have been paid by the tenner. He came again on Thursday, but Carkeek tried a trick he has not used before (he has still a large number), and threw his opponent just under thirteen minutes. The hall was closed to the public on Good Friday, but on the succeeding evening there was not a seat to be obtained for love or money. As early as seven o'clock the Islingtonian began to assemble, and before eight the place was packed. The first to compete with the king of wrestlers was Gustave Johnson (the Danish champion). This athlete stands over 6ft, weighs about 16st, and, working in the West India Docks, is always in condition. It may be remembered that he met the champion of champions at Greenwich, and suffered defeat in 1min 40sec. He improved considerably on his previous attempt, but though fighting gamely was thrown at half-time. Odgers had asked for another go, and was billed to do battle as well as Johnson. He is a grand specimen of humanity, and as muscular an athlete as could be seen. He wrestled for over 9min in great style, but then the American administered the *coup de grace*. The representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE acted as referee, with the genial manager, Mr. Digby Roberts, officiating as timekeeper and M.C. At the Camberwell Palace of Varieties Carkeek was billed to appear at 9.20, and a good class company assisted to amuse the spectators. W. H. Downs, the Kellys, Stella St. Clair, Tom Leamore, Tom Costello, Arthur Rigby, Charles Bignell, Newman and Imatimer, &c., delighted those who attended each evening. On Monday Carkeek met Mr. Williams, of Blackheath, and the strong man Ajax. Williams still comes up to compete with the champion in spite of a few defeats. Every time he battles with Carkeek he increases his knowledge, but this time he suffered a reverse before the limit. Peter Ajax put up a grand bout, and seemed likely to win until the American put forward some of his reserve tricks and laid him low. Tuesday evening saw William Clark (Shoreditch) and Joe Klien (the bear wrestler) have a try for the money. The first named put up a splendid bout, but contesting with the champion was far different to meeting second-class men. He put up a fight, but being out of condition was thrown half way through the battle. Klein put up a far better fight than he has ever done, and seemed likely to win the money. But Carkeek is always able to put forward his reserve stock of tricks, and by so doing succeeded in throwing his opponent On Wednesday Fred Riggs, of Birmingham, was Carkeek's opponent, and right manfully did these athletes struggle for the mastery. Riggs is about a stone lighter than the American, but is as clever a wrestler as can be found in England. He told our representative that it is not the £10 that he tries for, but every time he competes he can learn something, and to a wrestler of Riggs' class this is important. By a deal of exertion Carkeek managed to gain the fall on Wednesday, and at the close Riggs asked for another bout. This was agreed to, and meant a £10 note, as, going better than ever, he lasted the time and won. The manager asked Carkeek to meet him again on Saturday, and the champion agreed. It would have been impossible to get another person in the hall being packed literally from floor to ceiling. The spectators witnessed a more than ordinary bout, as both champions were on their mettle, and after an extra grand contest the award went to Carkeek. THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative officiated as referee, and genial Teddy Giles, the well-respected manager, as timekeeper and M.C.

WRESTLING AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

CANNON AGAINST ALL COMERS.

ON MONDAY LAST TOM CANNON, the champion Græco-Roman wrestler of England, opened at the above with the offer of £10 to any one he failed to defeat inside 15min. Besides Cannon there are other wrestling contests, and on Monday William Klien (Germany) and Peter Ajax (France) contested the best of two falls. The style of the first was Græco-Roman, and after a set to lasting the full time (15min) a draw was declared. They then wrestled a bout in the all-in mode, and Klein succeeded in gaining a fall in 8min 15sec. The champion wrestled with Joe Carroll (catch-as-catch-can champion) and a great battle was the result, result. The Græco-Roman champion upheld his supremacy in his own style, gaining a fall after 10min 10sec. The pace had been exceedingly warm, and weight told its tale at the close. They then contested a bout in the all-in fashion, but Carroll could not get his own back, and after they had passed the time limit without a fall, a draw was declared. Antonio Pierri, "the Terrible Greek," sent in to compete for the money, and a full account will appear in our next edition. The representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE officiated as M.C. and referee, and Max Muller as timekeeper.

JOE CARROLL WILL WRESTLE anybody in England from 10st 12lb to 12st 8lb, for £50 or £100 a-side. A deposit to THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

WRESTLING MATCH FOR £50 —An important wrestling match was decided at the Westwood Grounds, Wigan, on Saturday, between R. Winstanley (alias "Cicely") and W. Diggins, both of Wigan. The conditions were to contest the best of three back falls in the Lancashire style for £25 a-side and the middle-weight championship of England. There were 2,000 people present, and speculation was brisk, odds of 6 to 4 being laid on Winstanley. Early on the wrestling was in favour of Diggins, but later Winstanley got behind and forced the work. Diggins extricated himself out of several awkward positions, but after wrestling 1 hour and 21 minutes he offered Winstanley £5 to call the match a draw. The latter agreed to the arrangement, and all bets were declared off.

A SPORTING SMOKER.—A pleasant little affair came off at the Three Tuns, Billingsgate, so ably presided over by Mr. Mercier. The "gate" has for ages past been notorious for its contribution to sport. Below-bridge scullers, aspirants for Doggett's Coat and Badge, and "scrappers," or boxers, in galore. To mention one or two:—Old George Cunningham, the protégé of Jem Mace. George in his day was incomparable in science. "Caustic" remembers him and George Dove and what a show they could make! And then later we have Jem Goode, as game a man as ever pulled off a shirt, but haunted by bad luck. Who can forget his fight at Macdonald's Music Hall (then called) opposite Fred Gedge's Bacchus in Hoxton, with Hugh Burns, and later the Micky "Rees" go at the Wells? Brother Bill ("Chesterfield") was also identified with the gate; but, then, we could go on for a column or so; but to the smoker. Of course, "Fishy Tricky" Marin had "The 'Ammer in 'is 'And," and let the company know when he told vocally the story of "The Man that Struck O'Hara"; Mr. Arthur Lunnon is a good artiste, his three items, "The Wedding," "The Story of a Tin-tack," and "Save a Bit"; Tom Oswald, who, under another name, distinguished himself within the ropes, of the sketch combination of that name, was dramatic in "The Workman's Wife" and "The Picture on the Wall"; Tom Robinson gave a military song, "When the Boys come Home." Some wives never know when their boys come home. Geo. Fortescue, Ike Cohen, Arthur Sapwell, Geo. Pavit, and Geo. Warren contributed. Dick Wren was the conductor, gave three songs, and hurried up the artistes.

GOOD FRIDAY SPORT.—BATTERSEA Sporting Syndicate Pedestrianism: 100 Yards Handicap.—Winners of heats: J. Hull, 19yd start, J. Hall 17, G. King 23, A. Fickman 17, J. Sunbourne 19, H. G. Harry 19, G. Nicholls 16, and A. James 17. Second series.—Heat 1: King, first; Hull, second; Stafford, third; Fickman, 0. Gained by a yard; a similar distance dividing second and third. Heat 2: Harry, first; Sunbourne, second; James, third; Nicholls, 0. Won by three quarters of a yard; a yard dividing the next two. Final heat: King, first; Harry, second; Sunbourne, third; Hull, 0. Won rather easily by a couple of yards; half a yard separating the next two. 440 Yards Handicap.—Heat 1: F. Carrington, 10 yd start, first; D. Stafford, 20, second. Won by a couple yards. Heat 2: A. Fagg, 12, first; F. Brunsden, 32, second. Won by two yards. Heat 3: F. Thirkell, owes 8yd, first; G. Nicholls, 22, second. Won easily. Final heat: Thirkell, first; Carrington, second; Nicholls, third; Stafford, 0; Brunsden, 0; Fagg, 0. 100 Yards Boys' Handicap (under fifteen years).—Final heat: J. Butcher, 35yd start, first; A. Burns, 24, second; J. Day, 21, third. Nine ran. Gained by a yard and a half; two yards dividing second and third. One Mile Handicap.—F. Brunsden, 170yd start, first; J. Nicklen, 110, second; D. Stafford, 125, third; H. Hunt, 50, 0; J. Carrington, 80, 0; A. George, 100, 0; W. Firth, 100, 0. Gained by four yards; half a dozen yards dividing the next two.

HAIRDRESSERS' CYCLING AND Athletic Club.—This meeting was held at Putney on Good Friday. Results:—One Mile Cycle Handicap (open).—D. Resta, Putney A.C., 120yds start, first; W. J. Thomas, P.A.C., 120yds, second; A. E. Wills, P.A.C., 60yds, third. Time, 2min. 11 4-5sec. Two Miles Walking Handicap (open).—W. Martindale, Polytechnic H., 380yds start, first; W. Endean, Polytechnic H., 230yds start, second; T. G. Potter, Surrey Walking Club, 400yds, third. Time, 14min. 6 4-5sec. Two Miles Flat Handicap (open).—G. Still, Unity A.C., 140yds start, first; F. S. Cleveley, University H., 120yds, second; T. Johnson, Highgate H., 140yds, third. Time, 9min. 41sec. 100 Yards Handicap (open).—J. B. Densham, S.L.H., 7½yds start, first; E. D. Wood, Y.M.C.A., 9yds, second; W. Standford, Uxbridge C.C., 9½yds, third. Time, 10 3-5sec. Half-mile Cycle Handicap (open).—A. E. Highnoor, Mildmay Ramblers, 110yds start, first; D. Resta, Putney A.C., 60yds, second; T. B. Hedges, Putney A.C., 60yds, third. Time, 60 4-5sec. Half-mile Flat Novices' Handicap (open).—F. McBean, Putney A.C., 68yds start, first; H. H. Cooke, Polytechnic H., 55yds, second; J. F. Bryne, Reading A.C., 75yds, third. Time, 1min 59 3-5sec. 400 Yards Obstacle Handicap (open).—T. H. Ellman, Hampstead H., owes 15yds, first; G. F. Cleveley, Highgate H., owes 55yds, second. One Mile Flat Handicap (open).—S. A. Sherrington, Belgrave H., 142yd, first; A. P. Biggs, Ryde and Polytechnic H., 125yds, second; A. F. Shiell, Cambridge H., 90yds, third. Time, 4min 26 4-5sec.

TEE-TO-TUM SPORTS.—ON GOOD Friday, on the club grounds at Stamford-hill, these sports attracted a large number of spectators. Results:—300 Yards Handicap (open).—H. S. Duncan, Civil Service A.C., 25yds start, first; P. Carter, Mytholmroyd F.C., 7yds, second; R. W. Wadsley, Unity A.C., 3yds, third. A splendid race. Won by a foot; half a yard between the next two. Time, 33 3-5sec. Half-Mile Handicap (open).—W. Delaney, Highgate H., 50yds start, first; P. T. Card, St. Katherine's H., 46yds, second; A. G. Thorne, Highgate H., 47yds, third. Won by six yards; inches between next two. Time, 1min 57sec. 150 Yards Handicap (junior members).—W. Biddlecombe, 52yds start, first; T. G. Bryant, scratch, second; A. Richards, 24yds, third. Won by four yards. Time, 19 3-5sec. Five Miles Bicycle Handicap (members).—A. E. Colley, 650yds, first; W. C. Hardwick, 650yds, second; A. Rowley, 525yds, third. Won easily. Time, 12min 52 1-5sec.

COURSING MATCH FOR £20 A-SIDE at Bridgend.—A match, which has for some time caused interest in coursing circles, was decided at Bridgend recently. Mr. Tom Jones's Topsy, of Caeraw, tried conclusions with Mr. J. Beynon's Spring, of Pontycymmer, for stakes of £20 a-side. There was a large attendance of spectators. The betting was of a very even character. Topsy ran out the winner of a close contest by one rabbit.

THE UNITED BROTHERS CLUB.—Our worthy president (and where shall we find the like of him) gave a special concert upon the morning of the 31st ult. The history of the club was set forth upon the programme that reflected credit upon Mr. Bradshaw, who has steered the club through many troubled waters, and now is in the haven of success. A full orchestral band filled the platform and performed selections from "Les Huguenots," "Faust," "Corvione d'Or," "San Toy," "William Tell," "Le Deux Magots," "Constancy," and popular airs. The vocalists were Arthur Kendal, Flo Farley, T. Morgan, a fine tenor, Pat Nolan, Will Rose, Harry Dunbar, A. Dent, F. Davis. Mr. Hill gave a trombone solo, James Tarrant a mandolin solo, Professor Caron a violin solo (exquisite), and Chris Alps a cornet selection. In the evening a testimonial was presented to Mrs. Christopher Muller, sen., for her services rendered in regard to the children's party and her many acts of kindness upon behalf of the ladies' committee. "Mad" Tarrant and Leah Levy presented a handsome walnut workbox, a framed testimonial was presented by the president, that "Caustic," the secretary (MIRROR OF LIFE), had the honour of reading. Mrs. Muller's reply was brief and sincere. She is a good wife and affectionate mother, and has the love of all who know her in the United Brothers.

AN ORIGINAL ROMANTIC SKETCH, entitled "Yiv, or the Blue Wolf," was lately played with great success at the Bedford Music Hall. There are four characters in it, played to perfection by Edward Sillward, Avalon Collard, Stephen Bond, and Miss Edith Fitzgerald, and the applause can only be described as deafening. The scene is laid in Hungary early in the last century, and reveals the lodging of two poverty-stricken composers, the younger one, "Yiv," slowly dying from starvation. The blue wolf in the sketch is always waiting at the door, and trying to gradually creep in. The play is well staged, and the acting marvellously effective, one in imagination going back 150 years till recalled to the present by the clapping of hands. It went more than well at the above house, and is certain to be witnessed at the best resorts in the near future.

THAT MATINEE HAT AGAIN.

They Ridiculed It with Three Toppers and a Bowler.

(Subject of Illustration.)

LIKE our theatre-going people at home the people of Dresden have ridiculed the big matinée hat craze. It was last week that a lady seated in the stall with hat that was quite a foot in height above her head, seated herself in the centre of the best seats, to the great annoyance of those immediately behind her. The whole house was convulsed with laughter when the gentleman sitting beside her allowed his companion to place four hats one above another on his head, on seeing which the lady removed her obnoxious head-gear.

OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Robert Fitzsimmons (America) (two).
Joe Palmer (trainer).
Billy Ross (two).
Driver Pincher.
Charlie Arrowsmith.
Frank Leon (comedian) (two).
Bobby Dobbs (coloured, America) (three).
H. Chance Newton.
Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
"Greek" George.
Ernie Greaves.
Jim Corbett (ex-champion, New York).
Charles Connolly.
Jim Hall (Australia).
George Slark.
Claude Thompson.
Tom Burrows.
Joe Gans (Baltimore) (two).
T. Naish.
P. C. Newell.
Jim Holloway (South Africa).
Jack Scarrott.
Jack O'Brien (Philadelphia).
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston).
Harry Harris (Chicago).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Mr. P. Earl.

10ST COMPETITION TO TAKE Place on April 24.—Intending competitors should send name and address to "Chalk," THE MIRROR OF LIFE, 172, Fleet Street.

A FREE GIFT.

If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to

GEO. E. MEYRICK,

172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of

DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,

Its Causes and Home Cure,

will be forwarded by return post free of charge,

Don't Neglect this Offer.

(ADVT.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during April and May :—

APRIL 10.—Tom Causer's "Special" at the Public Hall, Manor Place, Walworth.

APRIL 10.—Dave Job's "Special" at the Gymnasium, Church Street, Croydon.

APRIL 11.—Assault at Arms, Goldsmith's Institute, New Cross.

APRIL 11.—At Wonderland, Benefit to Ben Harris.

APRIL 11.—At the National Sporting Club, 3 p.m., 9st 6lb Competition.

APRIL 12.—Boxing at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester.

APRIL 15.—At the National Sporting Club, Bill Lampshire v. George Stark fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals 9st 6lb Novices' Competition, also six Rounds Contests.

APRIL 18.—At the National Sporting Club 3 p.m., 10st Competition.

APRIL 22.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Shoreditch, Open Boxing Competitions of the Columbia Boxing Club.

APRIL 22.—At the National Sporting Club, Billy Smith (New York) v. Jack Roberts, fifteen rounds; Jack Goldswain v. Corporal Fairclough, ten rounds; semi-finals and finals 10st Novices' Competition.

APRIL 24 and 25.—Grand Naval and Military Boxing Tournament at the Military Gymnasium, Burnaby Road, Portsmouth.

APRIL 25.—At the National Sporting Club, 3 p.m., 10st 6lb Competition.

APRIL 29.—At the Corn Exchange, Northampton, A. Monks v. F. Reynolds.

APRIL 29.—At the National Sporting Club, Nat Smith v. Dick Lee, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals 10st 6lb Novices' Competition; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

MAY 2.—At the National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 11st 4lb Competition.

MAY 9.—Bill Natty and Charlie Pendley's Grand Assault-at-Arms at the Horns, Kennington.

THE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

CROWD! IT WAS A BLOCKADE AT St. James's Hall on Tuesday last, when the contests for the Amateur Championships were held. The young, the old, the grave, the gay were present, and the big hall was more than packed to repletion. Those persons who never visit a boxing room during any other period of the year make it a special outing to visit these championships, and sightseers come from all parts of the country. In fact, some of the sightseers are the survival of the fittest, just as Messrs. Douglas, Garland, Angle, and Vize are the surviving members of the old association. At one time a man was disqualified for hitting hard, even among professionals; but now the public desire is for hard knocks, and plenty of them. The science of a Jem Mace would be derided if it were unaccompanied by hard punching, the vox populi shouting, or rather singing, when the hit, stop, and get away was in evidence, and the noble art of self-defence was exhibited in its best form—"Dear old Pals"; while when blood and plenty of it was distilled the spectators simply went mad in their excitement. The skilful boxer had no chance with the fighter; and the judging was on a par with the boxing. This was shown in the first series of the bantam weights. H. Perry, of the Highgate Harriers, undoubtedly should have received the verdict, and would have won the great ambition of amateurs, the cup, but the decision of these sapient judges went to the eventual winner, H. Morgan, of the Kensington B.C. The neatest, cleanest boxer of the whole crowd of bantams was Avent, of Bristol. It was after the long adjournment for the committee dinner that this lad in the semi-final met the favourite for the bantam championship, Moody, of the Lynn. Alfred Avent had won a previous championship in 1899, and being vastly improved was expected to win this. Avent's fine science was opposed to the rushing, ding-dong fighting of the period, especially indoctrinated by the Lynn Club teaching, and not being powerful enough to resist it, he fell a victim to Moody—knocked out just as he was winning—but not before he had taken so much out of the Lynn boxer that he in turn fell a victim to Morgan, who received a so thought unjust verdict over Perry, and thus, like many other winners of these championships, he might be considered lucky. Alfred Avent travelled up to town from Bristol with Morgan Crowther, of South Wales. Morgan, who called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE on the morning of the championships, asserted that the two years since Avent last figured in the championships had made a vast difference in the lad from Bristol. "You remember Dick Burge years ago," said Morgan, "when he was so quick and clever? Well, Alf Avent is equally as quick." Accidents will happen in the best regulated families, and it was an accident pure and simple which spoilt Alf Avent's (of Bristol) chance of winning his second championship. Morgan trained at the Coach and Horses, Stonebridge Park, proprietored by Mr. Ecclestone ("Jolly Jumbo"), who once upon a time backed Nat Smith, the instructor to the Kensington B.C., and stabled him at the Ballot Box. "Jolly" has magnificent grounds attached to the Coach and Horses, and it was here that Morgan trained under the superintendence of Jem Styles, Nat Smith (whom "Jumbo" has taken to his arms again), Jem Fox, and a host of others. What chance the boxer without friends, when, failing the A.B.A., powerful clubs pay the training expenses of their candidates. Like the Jew who asked his price and obtained it, the Kensington B.C. do not so much rejoice at the success of Morgan, as sorrow because they did not enter other promising aspirants for other weights, and like the Lynn Club last year, who it is said have coaxed most promising candidates from other clubs, carry off nearly the whole of the prizes. In the feather-weights, very few persons looked further for the winner than Clarke, of the Lynn B.C., who had shown such conspicuous form when winning the Lynn championship. There might be said to be only two in this, for when he had defeated Fairbrass it was all easy sailing. In the light-weights, Fergus, of Scotland, is an example of the expense put upon one individual to contend which ought to be supplied from the funds of the A.B.A., but their excuse is that if they did this the recipient would be no longer of amateur status. Fergus works as a plumber, and he worked at his trade up to the day that he journeyed to London from Edinburgh. Fergus was looked after by T. Russell, of Edinburgh, whose father, Russell Hall, we well remember at old Bill Richardsons—a place where he almost made his home. The son, Russell Hall, took his surname Russell when he settled in Edinburgh for good. The match between the Scotchman, Fergus, and the Irishman, T. Majurey, of Belfast, was a sight to see. Majurey started fighting, and Fergus, nothing loth, joined in, the Irishman coming in like a lion and going out like a lamb. Fergus would undoubtedly have won the light-weight, but, elated by his previous victory, he held his opponent, Warner (one of the best men in the competition), too cheap, with the result that he received a dig in the stomach, from which he never recovered, and Warner, of the Highgate Harriers, proved the eventual winner, although Humphries was the fancied man. H. Jacobs, whom we fancied much for this weight, easily beat an unattached man, but lost in the semi-final to the Scotchman, Fergus, at which there was a Scotch shout from the gallery which might have been heard at the Circus. Almost the smallest entry ever known took place for the Middles, as Warnes, of the Lynn B.C., had beaten his clubmate, Mann, of the Lynn B.C., previously, neither, although entered, would go in for the Heavies. There was very little interest attached to this bout. Warnes quicker, cleverer, and stronger. Eventually it was simply a change of members, the member for Lynn, Mann, winning the Middle-Weight Championship last year and the member for Lynn, Warnes, winning the Middle-Weight Championship this. Warnes, of the Lynn B.C., a powerful club—is another instance of the man with friends and the man without them. Cases where the hoarded funds of the A.B.A. should make all men contending equal. Warnes was despatched to Brighton to train at the private house of Mrs. Searle, or Mother Searle, as she is called by the numerous body of pros. who trained at the Black Horse, Kemp Town, Brighton, when she kept that hostelry. The late George Swanny, who always made this house his favourite training ground when he trained "Pedlar" Palmer and others, used to assert that Mrs. Searle was just like a mother, and her daughters like sisters. Warnes no doubt found Mrs. Searle in private life the same kind "*little* mother"—we say *little* advisedly. The Heavy-Weights produced an unusually large number of entrants, among them being Captain Shine, but although quite as clever, he was not so fortunate as Captain Johnstone, who, with only a right hand to depend on, won the Heavies a few years ago, but the favourites were Dees, of the Goldsmiths', and Parks, of the Polytechnic B.C. The latter shaped weakly, and, as usual, took a lot of license in the ring, which was overlooked, and which ought to have caused disqualification. Cannon, who made an excellent show, and who may be described as late of the Barnsbury B.C., having been a pupil of Professor Newton, succeeded in defeating Dees; but Cannon in turn fell a victim to Parks, who won the the Amateur Heavy-Weight Championship. Had Cannon carried strength equal to his science he would have undoubtedly won this year's Heavy-Weight Amateur Championship. We may say there were few natural fighters among the whole crowd of assembled boxers, the majority adopting the style of their teacher, who in most cases wanted teaching himself. As an exhibition of downright money making, hard slogging and punching the show was a success, but as an exhibition of the noble art as it should be played, the show was a decided failure. To show the enormity of the crowd most persons were standing up, and those who were sitting down had to accommodate somebody else on his lap. The interior of St. James's Hall on Tuesday evening resembled nothing so much as the interior of a tramcar on a wet evening or an early morning, when passengers are on business bent. This is the day of days for the out-of-work boxing brigade. We noticed Jem Handley, who fixes up the ring, "Coddy" Meddings, who used to spar with Jack Angle, Abe, who used to teach him boxing at the old City Gymnasium, Jack White, the old ped., and many more who are glad to earn a bit on this day of days. Oh, that it could last must be the wish of most persons in office at these amateur championships. Details:—

Bantam-weight (8st 4lb and under) (holder J. Freeman (Lynn B.C.), since turned professional).—First ties: W. Morgan (Kensington B.C.) beat H. Perry (Highgate Harriers); E. L. Moody (Gothic and Lynn B.C.'s) beat T. Friswell (Columbia), the latter being all but knocked out in the second round; H. Rodgers (Victoria Social and B.C.) beat H. Crisp (Birmingham A.B.C.), after an appeal to the referee; H. Holmes (Woolwich Polytechnic B.C.) beat A. G. Hood (Brecon, Wales), the last-named being knocked out in the second round; A. Avent (Bristol A.C.), a bye; Corporal W. Ryan (Scots Guards B.C.), over-weight. Second ties: Avent beat Holmes, the last-named, after some heavy exchanges, being knocked out in the first round; Morgan beat Rodgers after an even fight, in which the winner did most of the leading; Moody, a bye. Third ties: Moody beat Avent, after a magnificent bout in which both showed great pluck. Avent forced the fighting, but was knocked out in the third round; Morgan, a bye. Final bout: W. Morgan (Kensington B.C.) beat E. L. Moody (Gothic and Lynn B.C.'s) after a well-contested bout.

Feather-weight (9st and under) (holder, R. Lee (Stanhope B.C.) since turned professional).—First ties: W. Peaney (Stanhope B.C.) beat H. Williams (Columbia B.C.) after a splendid bout; C. G. Clarke (Lynn B.C.) beat A. Fairbrass (Columbia B.C.); F. Duckworth (Belfast) and J. Williams (Columbia B.C.) scratched. Final bout: C. G. Clarke (Lynn B.C.) beat W. Peaney (Stanhope B.C.) after a scientific bout, in which the winner held a slight lead throughout.

Light-weight (10st and under) (holder, G. W. Humphries (Battersea F.C. and Lynn B.C.).—First ties: H. Fergus (Edinburgh Harriers, Scottish champion) knocked out T. Majurey (Belfast) in the first round; A. Warner (Highgate H.) beat G. W. Humphries (Battersea F.C. and Lynn B.C.) after a ding-dong battle; H. Jacobs (17th Middlesex R.V. School of Arms) beat P. Bevan (unattached) (London) in the second round, the referee stopping the contest; A. Evans (Worcester City B.C.) scratched. Second ties: Fergus beat Jacobs after a good bout; Warner a bye. Final bout: A. Warner (Highgate H.) beat H. Fergus (Edinburgh H.), the Scot being knocked out early in the first round.

Heavy-weight (any weight) (holder, W. Dees (Goldsmiths' Institute B.C.).—First ties: W. Dees (Goldsmiths' Institute B.C.) beat Captain J. P. Shine, Royal Marine Light Infantry; F. Parks (Polytechnic B.C.) beat C. Foster (New Century A.C. and C.C., and 3rd Battalion Scots Guards); C. Cannon (unattached) (Hampshire) beat J. W. Knight (Belsize B.C.); A. E. Hallstrap (unattached) (London), a bye; R. C. Warnes (Lynn B.C.), E. Mann (Lynn B.C.), and A. Penfold (Stanhope B.C.), scratched. Second ties: Parks beat Hallstrap; the last named, after being sent to the boards, retired in the first round. Cannon beat Dees. The holder, who was giving away weight, forced the exchanges in the last round, but Cannon was equal to his opponent's attack, and maintained the advantage which he had gained in the opening rounds. Final bout: F. Parks (Polytechnic C.C., beat C. Cannon (unattached) (Hampshire).—The referee gave the verdict against the last named in the second round, after he had been twice sent to the boards.

Middle-weight (11st 4lb and under) (holder: E. Mann (Lynn B.C.)—C. Foster (A.C. and C.C.), T. Majary (Belfast), W. Dees (Goldsmiths' Institute B.C.), and A. Penford (Stanhope B.C.), scratched. First and final tie: R. C. Warnes (Lynn B.C.) beat E. Mann (Lynn B.C.).—The exchanges were heavy and pretty even, but Warnes was the stronger, and generally forced the fighting.

BOXING AT MALTA.

A BOXING TOURNAMENT TOOK place at the Verdala Gymnasium on March 14, under the management of Collinson, H.M.S. Theseus, the well-known feather-weight of the Navy, patronised by the officers of the Theseus and the garrison. A moderate audience appeared in the spacious building to witness the proceedings of some of the well-known boxers of the Fleet and garrison. After the officials took their chairs the audience began to get uneasy, when the first two to enter the fistic arena was Corfe, A.B., of H.M.S. Theseus, and Scot, R.M.L.I., of H.M.S. Barham, for a six rounds exhibition, in which both men showed a grand display of the science right throughout, which the audience loudly applauded. The next two to enter the enclosure were Warne, A.B., of H.M.S. Royal Sovereign, and Worth, A.B., of H.M.S. Empress of India, for a ten rounds contest at 10st. When seated in their corners both looked very fresh. At the call of time they entered the centre of the ring and shook their yard arms and sparred for an opening, which Warne found on Worth's head, and then they mixed it up, and at the call of time both men looked very fresh, as if this round had only just warmed them up. First, second, and third rounds ended in favour of Worth. After some good science and hard fighting between both men it was of a give and take order until round seven, when Warne had all the fighting, and with a swinging right under Worth's jaw put paid to his account, when the referee announced Warne the winner of a well-contested battle, which the audience loudly applauded. The next two to enter the ring for a six rounds exhibition was the well-known feather-weight, Vardy, of the West Kent Regiment, and Private Meakins, of the Warwickshire Regiment. Both men showed good science throughout the six rounds, which the audience loudly applauded them for. The next two to enter the ring were Speary, A.B., H.M.S. Theseus, and Broadbent, H.M.S. Barham, for a six rounds contest. They shook their flips and started at a rare pace. It was of a give and take order for the first and second round. When time was called for the third round both men looked fresh, and Speary, with a swinging left, brought his man to a standstill in the first minute of the round; but he got excited, and Broadbent being a stone the heavier weight, with a straight punch with the right under Speary's heart put paid to his account, Speary lying on the carpet when the stipulated time was up. Broadbent was declared the winner amidst loud cheers. Ten rounds contest between West, A.B., H.M.S. Royal Sovereign, and Eagles, A.B., H.M.S. Empress of India.—When both men entered the ring and took their corners they looked in good order. Time was called, and they sparred for an opening, which West found with his left on Eagles' head. Eagles retaliated with a cross counter with his right, and then they mixed. There was little difference between them when time was called. Second, third, and up to the ninth round it was of a give and take order, both men showing good science. Time was called for the tenth round; Eagles seemed a bit weak, and West, going full speed, won cleverly on points. This appeared to be the best of the evening, and the audience loudly cheered. The wind-up of the evening was a six rounds contest between Private Banks, West Kent Regiment, and Jones, A.B., H.M.S. Empress of India. Time called, and they shook their yard arms, and looked as if they wanted to finish it as quickly as possible. First and second round was of the give and take order. In the third round Banks, with some nice jabs, seemed to dazzle his man. The round ended in favour of Banks. Time was called for the fourth round. Banks seemed a bit groggy through the want of stamina, and Jones packed on sail, and sending out some broadsides sent Banks to the boards, and time counted him out. Jones was declared the winner amidst loud cheers, and so ended a grand wind up of the evening's sport. The audience was somewhat disappointed owing to the fight for the feather-weight championship between Collinson and Wingrove not coming off; ship ordered to sea in the afternoon of the fight. The officials for the evening were:—Referee, Lieutenant Heathcote, superintendent of gymnasium; judges, Commander the Honourable Boyle (H.M.S. Theseus), and the Captain of the garrison; timekeeper, Sergeant Haley. Staff-Sergeant Harriss ably done the duty of M.C.

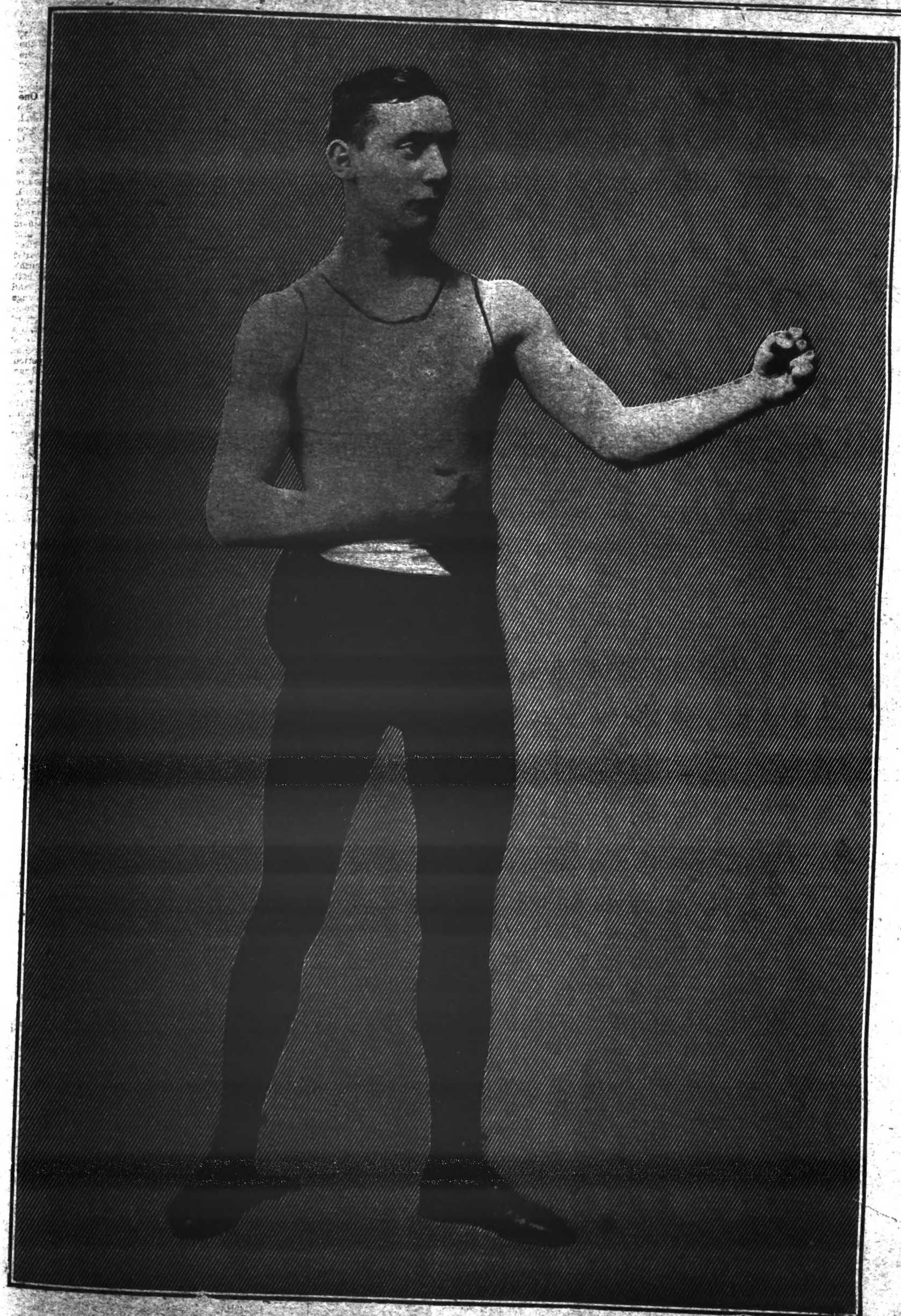
PROFESSOR BILL NATTY, IN CONJUNCTION with Charley Pendley, will give a grand entertainment at the Horns, Kennington, on Thursday, May 9. There will be a Tom Cribb's parlour scene, in which all the present day champions will appear. Mr. Harry Dawson with other sportsmen will occupy the chair during the evening. Full particulars will be advertised later.

PAT McDONALD, OF GLASGOW, is open to box anyone in England at 10st 4lb for £100 a-side and best purse offered, Pat Daly preferred.

(Continued on page 10.)

THE BLUE RIBBON OF THE CHASE.

The Favourite Clears the First Obstacle in Gallant Style.



JABEZ WHITE,

Of Birmingham, the Clever Lad who will Meet Bill Chester, of Mile End, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, May 27, 1901.

(Continued from Page 7.)

BOXING IN GIBRALTAR.

A BOXING MATCH OF SOME INTERest was witnessed a short time since in a 24ft ring on the Gold Molun Valley Football Ground of the Eastern Telegraph Company, when Gunner W. Cooper, No. 8 Company, Eastern Division, R.G.A., met Seaman P. Morgan, of H.M.S. Pomone, to fight to a finish, the soldier giving his opponent 3st. The combatants stepped into the ring each looking remarkably fit to stand a good test for supremacy, and after the usual preliminaries the fight commenced. Round 1. On time being called it was evident that Gunner Cooper could ill afford to give away the great weight he had. Facing his massive opponent, who scaled 13st 8lb, Cooper looked more like a greyhound, his weight being 10st 12lb. Sporting with a mastiff, he, however, stood well over his man, opening the scoring with a beautiful flush hit with the left. The sailor made no response, and Cooper, giving a most beautiful exhibition of the science of boxing, visited Morgan's face repeatedly without a return. By the end of this round Cooper had established a commanding lead, but his most sanguine supporters had small hopes of his being able to successfully contend against such a mountain of flesh to a finish with success. Round 2. At the call of time both left their corners eager for the fray, Cooper shaping splendidly, and acting under orders from his seconds stood well away from his opponent, but the sailor taking full advantage of his extra weight repeatedly rushed his man, sending his right to the body frequently. The soldier, who was boxing well, suddenly drove his left with terrific force to his antagonist's right eye, raising a lump about the size of an egg. This disconcerted Morgan, and Cooper, taking advantage of the blow, drove his left again and again to the same spot, cutting his eye. First blood to Cooper. Time was called with Cooper fighting his man. Round 3. Neither appeared in such a hurry to open the scoring, and Cooper, wary of his opponent's right, was making the most of the ring, but Morgan was weaving in, and would not be denied, and repeatedly drove his right to the body, which Cooper began to feel, owing to the unequal weight, and was grassed by a heavy right over the heart, but took advantage of the time limit (9sec) before resuming hostilities. Time arrived with Cooper rather tired, Morgan going very strong. Round 4 opened very tamely, both men sparring for an opening, Cooper sending the left to the face without a return, when the sailor woke up and sent the right to the body. This was a very suspicious blow, and on being appealed to the referee cautioned Morgan for hitting low. Cooper was getting rather in difficulties, Morgan's superior weight beginning to tell its tale, the end of this round finding Cooper much exhausted, but under the able handling of his seconds he was sent up for Round 5. Morgan cut out the pace, and keeping close to his man strove to finish Cooper with his favourite body punch, and for the space of half a minute made it very warm, when suddenly a change came in the scene. Cooper went for his man like a tiger, and with straight lefts and rights to the body and head completely baffled him, who was not able to evade his quick deliveries, one of which, with the right, catching him on the point set him thinking seriously, and Cooper, seeing his chance, sprang to finish his task, but before he could do so Morgan rallied, and they fought in close quarters till the gong struck. Cooper's boxing in this round had greatly raised his supporters' hopes, but he had shot his bolt; but pluckily sticking to his colours he went up for round six. Seeming very tired he sparred for wind, but Morgan, who had been instructed by his seconds, gave him no rest, and swinging wildly with left and right, be kept boring in, visiting the same spot continually with the right. Cooper was showing signs of great distress, and though fighting gamely, it was evident that unless he could knock his opponent out, he could not fight much more. The end of the round saw Morgan driving his man all over the ring, and time came very thankful to the lighter man. Round 7 and last. Cooper's seconds working hard, sent their man up fairly fresh, and he, making the most of the ring, did some pretty long range fighting, but his bulky foe was not to be denied, and again getting to close quarters, Cooper could stand no more, his strength being exhausted, and though from a scientific point of view he had won easily, brute strength conquered science, thus Cooper was beaten but not disgraced. The contest was witnessed by about 300 soldiers and sailors, good order prevailing throughout. Gunner Cooper on leaving the ring received quite a round of applause, and the collection afterwards made on his behalf amongst the three companies showed that his efforts were appreciated.

JIM TOBIN, A.B., H.M.S. WILDfire, seeing that Dick Ashton, of Portsmouth, is open to box any man in the Army or Navy at 8st 4lb, J. T. would like to box him eight or ten rounds at 8st, if any gentleman will give a purse worth boxing for. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND —THURSDAY.

THERE WAS A LARGE COMPANY present at Wonderland on Thursday evening last to witness a capital card of events provided by Mr. Joe Smith. In addition to a series of contests there were the first bouts of a 10st competition for a silver belt and cash prizes to the value of £100. Eight of the best weights in the country were chosen to do duty, and the only name of any note that was missing was "Jewey" Cooke, who was prevented owing to an injured hand. Details: Light-weight Competition—First series: Billy Gordon beat "Cush" Dark.—The former was much the cleverer, and making good use of the left he for a time did most of the scoring. Dark then forced the exchanges, and drove his adversary all over the ring. Half-way through the second round the Acton man committed a palpable foul, for which he was disqualified. Tom Ireland (Mile End) beat Peter Brown (Woolwich).—With weight, &c., in his favour the South Londoner cut out the pace. Hard slogging was the order, and Brown made some effective body hits. Tom, however, was always busy with the left, and with a right and left on the jaw he knocked out Brown just before the expiration of the initial meeting. Bill Nolan (Drury Lane) beat Charley Tilley (Somers Town).—For two rounds they engaged in clever exchanges of an equal description. Tilley had the best of the start of the next round, but before its conclusion Nolan got on terms. The judges declared in favour of a draw, and the referee then ordered an extra round. Tilley refused to continue, and was then ruled out. Jack Fairclough (St. Helen's) beat Sam Cavill (black) (Australia).—This was splendidly contested, and although Fairclough had the best of the second meeting he could lay claim to no advantage when the third round was contested. A fourth stage was ordered, and in this Fairclough did most of the scoring and won. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Sweeney (Stratford) beat Alf Coggins (Kingsland).—The last-named, after holding his own for half the journey, fell weak, and Sweeney rattling along at a merry pace towards the finish, gained a well-deserved victory.

WONDERLAND—SATURDAY.

A BIG CROWD GATHERED AT WONderland on Saturday to witness the final of the Light-weight Competition—a magnificent belt which has been exhibited all last week in the window of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, Tom Ireland defeating Bill Nolan after a magnificent contest, the Drury Lane representative being but a shadow of his former self or he would have won easily had Nolan been in old form. In the 8st 4lb competition Fred Read beat Jack Freston. Six Rounds Contests: Bill Lewis beat Fred Boyes, Mike Moran beat Bill Ray, Jem Sweeney beat Alf Paine, Jack Mitchell beat Alf Barnard.

ROYAL ALBERT ATHLETIC CLUB, Silvertown.—The lovers of the manly art mustered in strong force at this club, situated in Tate's Road, on Saturday last, to witness the final bouts of a 7st 6lb competition left over from the previous week. An 8st 6lb competition also figured on the programme, but did not fill, so a ten rounds contest was submitted in its place, between Jack Fitzgerald (Canning Town) and Mike Merryman, of Woolwich. Then came the 7st 6lb Competition.—Heat 1: Ted Moore (Canning Town) beat Duke Barry (Woolwich).—Moore had all the best of it, though Barry proved himself a game bit of stuff. Heat 2: Harry Harrington (Battersea) sparred a bye with Corporal Weedon. Final: Ted Moore beat Harry Harrington.—This proved a battle royal, as no sooner was time called than the lads set to work in earnest, boxing in a most determined manner. There was nothing to choose between them at the end of the round. The second round was a repetition of the first. In the last round it was noticed that Harrington did not use his right hand, and in the last minute he was compelled to give in, much against his will, and Moore was declared the winner. The lads will shortly meet again. Four Rounds Trial: Sapper Jones (Silvertown) and "Blower" Mann (Woolwich).—A rattling bout from the start to the finish, honours being easy. Ten Rounds Contest: Jack Fitzgerald beat Mike Merryman.—Fitzgerald started at a merry pace. This did not suit Merryman, as he was not in the best of condition, and when sent to their corners he was blowing freely. The minute's rest benefited Merryman a lot, as he stood up and fought again like a warrior. Still Fitzgerald held the upper hand, using his left with great freedom on the nose and mouth. In the next round Fitzgerald again did the best work, whilst Mike was cautioned for holding. In the fourth round Fitzgerald eased up a bit, but set himself going for the sixth and last round, and fought Merryman all over the ring. The result was that Merryman was used up, and he gave in. Thus ended a hard tussle. The wind-up was between Charley Barlett (Canning Town) and Bill Driscoll (Canning Town).

JENKINS v. LEW MORGAN.—WE have received Morgan's £15, and also £15 from John Jenkins.—[We hold £30, ED.].

BOXING IN S. AFRICA.

A LARGE NUMBER OF PERSONS attended the Empire Theatre, Bulawayo, S. Africa, recently to witness several boxing engagements, the principal item being Jem Turner, of Portsmouth, undertaking to knock out Yuille, of Australia, in four rounds or forfeit £20. Punctually at 8.30 proceedings opened with three two-minute exhibition rounds between Messrs. Jeary and Bodley, the two "unknowns." Both men boxed very well, but Bodley was decidedly Jeary's superior in the art, his left being especially lively in the neighbourhood of his opponent's wind. The next item was a contest for the best of six three-minute rounds between Steyn and Gomez in a 17ft ring, fought with six-ounce gloves for a purse presented by some Bulawayo sports. Gomez was no class at all, and threw off the gloves soon after the commencement of the second round through fatigue. It may be remarked that Steyn has improved wonderfully in boxing during the last three months, and uses his right a great deal more than he did. After this followed the event of the evening, viz., Turner v. Yuille. The men entered the ring together, and the difference in height, reach, and weight was at once apparent. Lieutenant Barnard, of the Imperial Yeomanry, performed the dual office of timekeeper and ten seconds check. Lieutenant Sam Lewis, the referee, announced that the men were to fight four three-minute rounds with 4oz gloves, and if during that period Turner did not put his man out, he was to forfeit £20 to Yuille. Mr. John Rogers then handed £20 to the referee, to be handed to whoever won the match. Round No. 1 began by Jem leading his left with Yuille's jaw as its objective, but the latter was too wary and guarded well. Turner kept on leading during this round, and there were a few clinches, but no serious blows were struck. Round No. 2 began by Turner getting in a tremendous left on Yuille's jaw, which caused the Australian to stagger back against the ropes and then sink down to the floor, where he remained for 9sec. As soon as he was on his feet Jem made another rush, but dazed as his opponent was he countered well. Turner then led five lefts in succession, the last one causing Yuille to again grace the boards, and on his failing to come up to time he was counted out and Turner declared the winner. It was apparent to everyone that Yuille was able to get up, but his head was so dazed by the terrific thwacks from Turner that he could not hear the seconds being called, and therefore was counted out. Nevertheless, Yuille made a splendid show, and his fight with Steyn next week may be looked forward to with interest. The last item was a three rounds spar between Davies and another man, late of the B.S.A. Police, and they made it exceedingly warm for each other, Davies drawing the claret from his opponent's proboscis in large quantities. Davies was declared the better man of the two at the finish. Jem Turner is matched with Jem Holloway for £250 a-side, the contest to take place as soon as Holloway is at liberty to set foot in South Africa. Articles are already signed.

BOXING IN SOUTH AFRICA.—Drummer D. Ray, 3rd Battalion Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment, writing under date March 5, from Simonstown, informs us that "The Borough and Bermondsey Boys," in conjunction with the last Colonial contingent—prior to their proceeding to the front—gave an excellent boxing entertainment. George Alcock, of Rotherhithe, and "Jumbo" Thomas, 2nd Battalion Queen's, sparred three spirited rounds; so did Dan Ray, of the Queen's, and Ned Wright, of the Marquis of Tullibardine's Scottish Horse Regiment. Loud applause greeted the three rounds contest between Mick Malone, of the Queen's, and "Punch" Thomson, of the 2nd Buffs Regiment. The wind-up was between Mick Malone and Robert Emmett.

GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.—HARRY Williams attracted to the Glengall on Saturday last a goodly gathering of the lads of the village. Details:—Four Rounds Contest: Young Tiddler beat Dixon. Four Rounds Trial: Bill Cole v. Bill White. Four Rounds Contest: Bill Francis beat Alf Rosser. 9st Competition: F. Duffitt beat W. Barnes. A. Jordan beat Dan Bredin. Final postponed. Four Rounds Contest: J. Ross beat C. Neal.

MR. JOE SMITH'S TRAINING Quarters at Folkestone.—The little hostelry is situated in St. John Street, Folkestone, a few minutes' walk from Folkestone Junction on the South-Eastern Railway, and is within three minutes' walk from the sea front, where you can walk along the esplanade for miles in the direction of Sandgate one way, and the other way to Dover. There are three roads run along parallel with the sands like stairs. One road is about 25ft above the sands, the second road about 250ft above the sea level, and the main top road is over 500ft above the sea level. Altogether the place is one of the best for a boxer to get into thorough good fettle for any match of importance. The caterer of the training is one of the very best, the famous Johnny Lawrence (late one of the Bros. Mulldoon). He is a capital host; he gets the meals ready as regular as clockwork, and understands the requirements that boxers and trainers need. The gymnasium is one of the best fitted up, with one of the latest American swing punching balls, horizontal bars, wrist machine, dumb-bells, clubs, Mr. Joe Smith's patent standard punching balls, shower bath with salt water direct from the sea, and last, but not least, a grand sitting and lounge room, with piano and every requisite comfort, and the price is within the reach of all—two guineas per week for both boxer and trainer, board, lodging, &c. Apply at once to Messrs. Joe Smith and Lawrence, address as above, for any special period. Here we give a few who have trained successfully at Folkestone: Ben Jordan, when he defeated Eddy Curry, America, for the Feather-Weight Championship of the World for £300, N.S.C.; Harry Neumier, America, who defeated Starlight, of Australia, for £250, Joe Smith's tournament, Wonderland; Bill Chester, Mile End, who was trained by Joe Smith when he defeated Ted Marlow, of Stratford, for the Feather-Weight Championship and £300, N.S.C.; "Ginger" Elliott, Bethnal Green, defeated Eddy Pearce, Hackney, for £150, N.S.C.; Charley Smirkes, Lambeth, and "Dido" Vardy, Newcastle, for £75, Standard Theatre.

KENSINGTON B.C. OPEN COMPETItions.—The Drill Hall in Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, was crowded to excess last Wednesday evening when the above club held a couple of open competitions. 7st 6lb Open Competition: First series.—Ben Wakelin (unattached) beat G. Davis (Rotherhithe Trinity B.C.). C. Williams (Kensington B.C.) beat L. Moody (Gothic B.C.). C. Dew (Kensington B.C.) beat G. Pickard (unattached). Second series: Williams beat Wakelin.—Williams having the best of the third round won nicely. Dew (a bye). Final bout: Dew beat Williams.—Williams joined in some close, hot rallies, and was a decided loser on points. The referee, however, had to be appealed to before he gained the verdict. 9st 6lb Open Competition.—First series: R. Martin (Kensington B.C.) beat J. Davis (Rotherhithe Trinity B.C.).—The latter had so much the worse of matters that the referee, before the last round finished, stopped the affair. W. Norris (Kensington B.C.) beat A. Embleton (Victor B.C.).—A rather moderate struggle, Norris doing just about enough to win. Final bout: Martin beat Norris.—At the last meeting Martin was always in front, and won easily, but taken all round, the contest was a most uninteresting one. Six Rounds Contest: T. Brookes (Anchor B.C.) beat F. Rowntree (Shepherd's Bush).—Favoured by height and reach, and having a capital left, Brookes was an easy winner at the close.

BATTERSEA SPORTING SYNDIcate Boxing.—8st 4lb Open Competition.—First series: Chris Hands (Vauxhall) beat J. Cartwright (Battersea).—The former had the best of a scrambling bout, and won well. Mick Mathias (Vauxhall) a bye. H. Smith (Walworth) absent.—Mathias sparred his bye with W. Spooner, of Lambeth. Final heat: Hands beat Mathias.—The former had all the best of the first round, and half-way through the second he struck his man a severe blow under the heart, which caused him to retire. Six Rounds Contest.—Tom Hands (Vauxhall) beat Darby Weldon (Batterses).—The former had all the best of each round, and won with a lot in hand.

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A VISIT TO "JOLLY JUMBO."

NAT SMITH IN TRAINING.

EDMUND KEAN, THE EMINENT tragedian, when taunted with the fact that he was a small man, retorted, "Yes, a small man with a large mind." Now, "Jolly Jumbo" has a huge body and a huge mind. He is full of ideas, and although often prostrated by a complaint which keeps most persons dormant, when one of these ideas comes into his head he is up and down in bed like a parched pea in a shovel eager to register it. Thus it is "Jumbo" is quite the lord of the manor round his most recent hotel in Stonebridge Park, and Nat Smith, who is now training at this hostelry for his contest with R. Lee at the N.S.C. on April 29 next, has had plenty of work in helping "Jumbo" to erect his property. Since we last visited the great man he has increased in bulk from 32 to 34st, and he is an example of the triumph of mind over matter. To see "Jumbo," aided by his first lieutenant Jem Styles, skipping about, Styles bringing up the rear with a reel of tickets soliciting ticket money for the band, one would think the thirty-four stunner were a two-year-old. Sometimes Jummy forgets himself, and thinks he is Jem Corbett or Jem Smith, and takes on the part of chucker-out. He forgets the story of the portly gentleman as told by Sam Weller in "Pickwick Papers." This gentleman was so stout that he defied all the pickpockets to take his watch from his fob. "For," said he, "I can't get it out myself." One day, however, a boy, acting in concert with a pickpocket, made a run at the gentleman, and propelled his head into his stomach, with the result that the portly one not only lost his watch but his digestion for ever after. We reminded "Jumbo" of this anecdote when he was handling Good Friday loafers rather roughly that they might tuck him up with one in the "Darby." "Cork, strike my leg!" said Jumbo, with all the fire of an ancient Briton, doubling up his fist, "I ain't forgot the use of my left yet." Attached to the Coach and Horses is a piece of ground so extensive that it will go as a running ground four laps to the mile, with a straight run across of one hundred yards. It was on this piece of ground on Good Friday that a Scotch and Irish team met at the ancient game of hurling, similar to our English hockey. There is an element of danger in every game, but this is downright murder. Sticks ending like the stock of a gun are used with frightful velocity, and should two players be engaged in hitting the ball at the same time it is not at all improbable that one might lose his head did a miss occur, and the blow received on the nut. As it is, face, shin, arm, leg, and all manner of contusions often follow a game when the players are in downright earnest. We think, on Friday, had the Irish hurling team been opposed to the hated Sassenach (English) blood might have flown, but as they had only a Scotch team with which to contend bruises were only in evidence. This play is so severe that an hour's exercise is quite enough to test the wind and limb of the most stalwart, in fact, so exciting is the game that a player does not know that he has lost anything until he goes to look for it at the finish, when he goes to wipe his nose or use his thumb and finds one or other of those organs missing. On Good Friday the Scotch team began well by two goals to nil; but the Irish soon equalised matters and had well won at the end of an hour, when they were led into "Jumbo's" hostelry to tea. We don't know of what the banquet consisted, but these Irish hurlers would rather commit murder than commit themselves to eat meat on a Good Friday, and "Jumbo" told us he had himself been eating so much fish that he could not eat anything else. We thought he had been eating fish for he had so many retirements. "Jumbo" has, with an eye to business, built a most commodious music-hall in the grounds, and introduced us to his stage manager. Times have changed in theatrical pros., he looked quite an ordinary individual without fur or astrachan round his coat, but we have no doubt he was most capable, for "Jumbo" does not keep dogs and bark himself. Weather permitting, "Jumbo" will have his Whitsuntide sports on his own grounds. He has erected a big stage for wrestling and boxing in the centre, and running for prizes will take place on the cinder path. Goodness knows, Good Friday was a busy day, and Easter Monday no doubt better; but what will the Whitsuntide crowd be like?

Nat Smith, who trained Morgan, the winner of the Bantam Amateur Championship, at the Coach and Horses, and thought he well won, is here training for his match with R. Lee, the brother-in-law of Harry Westley. Nat, who is an old habitué of "Jolly Jumbo's" stables at the Ballot Box, is quite delighted with the Coach and Horses, and informed us of the number of fine walks that could be had in the neighbourhood, a walk to Kenton and back being quite enough to get up a good sweat. "Jumbo" is about to erect a shower bath, but at the present time when the man in training returns from his walk he is lawed by means of pailfuls of water being thrown over him as he sits on his tub. Nat Smith introduced us to the ball-punching room, where the ball is suspended by a patent swivel of the most unique construction, two of which Nat Smith had presented to him by a mechanic who takes great interest in the game, living at Northampton. Nat Smith is at the present time about 6lb above his weight, and prior to his contest he intends sojourning at Brighton for a few days. Nat Smith is instructor to the Kensington B.C., and it is entirely through his endeavours that the club has come into such prominence. In other clubs, notably the Lynn B.C., their champions have been boxers of some repute before they have been induced to join the Lynn from other clubs—we will not say "pinched." The boxers who show form emanating from the Kensington B.C. are solely Nat Smith's pupils, and if the recent winner of the Bantam Championship is a sample, very creditable indeed. Nat being a carpenter by trade, he has erected a splendid ring in the gymnasium belonging to the boxing room of the Kensington B.C., of which the members are justly proud. Nat Smith informed us that, should he win this contest, he would have another cut at Will Curley; and this time Smith thought he should be able to reverse the late unfortunate verdict.

BOXING COMPETITIONS AT BOW.—A large number of spectators assembled at the Old Bow Running Grounds on Good Friday afternoon to witness Tom Connor's boxing tournament, items being an 8st 6lb novice competition, a 9st competition (open to all England), the first prize being a handsome cup, standing 38in in height, and £2 for the runner-up. Owing to the lack of entries for the latter event the competition fell through, but Connor, not to disappoint the company, gave the cup and money for an eight rounds contest between Harry Chamberlain, of Bow, and Bob Russell, of Limehouse, which ended in a victory for Chamberlain. The Novice Competition proved to be one of the best open affairs that has taken place for years, all the lads showing excellent form, the winner turning up in Jack Ridley, hailing from Mile End, 8st 6lb Competition.—First bout: Tom Digsby (Canning Town) beat Joe Davies (Mile End).—Both lads being equally matched, a very heavy bout took place from start to finish. For the first two rounds honours were easy. In the last round the Canning Town boy proved the stronger, and gained the verdict. Second bout: Bob Gowlett (Mile End) beat Bert Smith (Holloway).—This, like the previous bout, was grandly contested, with nothing to choose between them, and at the expiration of the three rounds an extra round was found necessary. In this, after boxing a minute, Smith struck his man when down, and the referee at once disqualified him and awarded the bout to Gowlett. Third bout: Jack Ridley (Mile End) v. A. Simmons (Limehouse).—This was of a short duration. As soon as time was called Ridley set about his man in rare style, and at the end of the first round the referee stopped the contest, as Simmons had no chance. Fourth bout: G. Huggens (Stepney) beat Tom Conroy (Bow).—Conroy in the first round looked like winning easily, but in the second round George brought Conroy down, as he did in the next round, and boxing in a plucky manner to the end he was returned the winner. Second series:—First bout: Ridley beat Digsby.—After boxing for a minute Ridley brought down Digsby with the right, and Digsby's second getting into the ring got Digsby disqualified. Second bout: Huggens sparred a bye with Tiny Bishop. Final bout: Ridley beat Huggens. The latter proved to be a game 'un as time after time Ridley sent in some thick left handers on the stomach. Still Huggens hung on like a leech, but only to put up with defeat after a game struggle. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Chamberlain (Bow) beat Bob Russell (Limehouse).—Harry was seconded by Tom Lewsey, and Russell by C. Holt. Harry started the business, sending left and right on the body, Bob being out of distance when leading off on several occasions. This enable Chamberlain to land his left often without a return. Once or twice the Limehouse lad put in several good punches. Still Harry kept scoring by the aid of a straight left. The last round was the best of the lot, both men showing their true form, and when sent to their corners Chamberlain was returned the winner for the competition. The men were seconded by Jack Farley and Clarence Holt.

BOXING AT WEST HARTLEPOOL.—W. Liscombe (South Shields) and Will Pearce (West Hartlepool) met at the Circus, West Hartlepool, on Saturday, in a twelve rounds contest at catch-weight for the West Hartlepool Gymnasium purse. The men were well matched in every respect, and though Pearce had the best of the first three rounds, Liscombe pulled up rapidly in the fourth, fifth, and sixth, and the contest looked like going its full course. In the opening exchanges of the seventh Liscombe again did most of the scoring, and had the balance of points in his favour, when Pearce got in a terrific swing with the right on the jaw, and the Tynesider staggered back on the rope, and slid to the floor. He was unable to rise within the stipulated time, and Pearce was given the verdict.

GINNETT'S CIRCUS, NEWCASTLE.

THERE WAS AGAIN A VERY LARGE crowd of spectators at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Saturday evening, when Mr. James Lowes gave the first of his holiday shows, and it would be impossible to provide a greater entertainment. The first eight rounds contest was between J. Coulthard, of Newcastle, and J. Harrison, of Gateshead. They were a couple of bantams, but both were clever and game, and it was not until the fifth round had been entered on that Coulthard got on a severe body blow, which sent Harrison down and out of time. It was a splendid set-to, and was thoroughly enjoyed. The second meeting was between G. Jones, of Newcastle, and J. Johnson, of Newcastle, and after a magnificent struggle of eight rounds Jones received the verdict. Next were seen in conflict in a six rounds bout Joe Carpenter and W. Parker, of Newcastle, and after this pair had gone the whole of the distance in grand style the result was declared a draw. In the Miners' 9st Competition P. Norton, of Blyth, did not turn up, and the consequence was that P. Brady, of Wrekenton, and A. Wilkinson, of Choppington, contested the final, Brady, being the stronger, winning in the first round. The final event was an eight rounds contest between H. Aleck, of Chester-le-Saint, and J. Nichol, of Jarrow, the former receiving the verdict after eight hard rounds.

Ginnett's Circus was also packed last Monday night, when Jack Milburn, of Gateshead, and Jack Wilson, of Newcastle, contested a twenty rounds go for £50 in stake money and £55 in a purse. The men met at catch-weight, Wilson being much the heavier, being almost 10st, while Milburn did not appear to be more than 9st 7lb. The combat lasted but three round, but there was a great deal of work done in the eight minutes that the men faced each other. At no time did Milburn look like a winner. Milburn started the work early in the first round, and kept adding to his score right along. Milburn tried to mix it up with his adversary in the third round, but he got the worst of the exchanges. Milburn left himself open in the third round, and Wilson, stepping aside, planted his right hand on Milburn's left cheek. The blow was a terrible one. It not only sent Milburn down on his face, but as he fell his head struck the floor. He did not recover for some minutes. During this time Wilson was declared the winner. The betting was even before the contest began, but after the first round any odds could have been obtained against Milburn.

LARKHILL GROUNDS, FARN-worth.—One of the main features in an assault-at-arms at this enclosure on Saturday was the meeting of Jack Holt and Jim Gordon in a fifteen rounds contest for £30 and the 9st 4lb Championship of Bolton. There were 300 persons present, and Gordon was made the favourite. The last-named was seconded by Bert Guess, Paddy Lyons, and Tom Fisk, while Holt had in his corner A. Rigby and Nat Eccles. The affair was well contested. Gordon had the best of the first round, but at the next meeting the boxing was even. In the third round Holt claimed an advantage, but afterwards Gordon had far the best of matters, and at the end of the eighth round Holt retired, and Gordon proved the winner.

A BOXING ENTERTAINMENT, PRO-moted by Georgie Millar, the well-known pedestrian, took place in the Tannahill Hall, Paisley, on Saturday, March 30, before a large crowd. The following well-known gentlemen appeared:—Mr. Smith gave a good account of himself, singing "I Remember"; Tom Walker, of Port Glasgow, gave a capital exhibition of club swinging, exhibition of ball-punching given by Mr. Geo. Millar was well received; also was Master D. Cameron in his Highland fling, sword dance, and Irish gig. Ball-punching contest was won by Adams, of Glasgow. Boxing was given by the following:—Bill Wallace, 8st 7lb champion, and G. Taylor; D. Cunningham, of Clydebank, and Adams, of Glasgow; "Pedlar" Palmer, Glasgow, and G. Thomas, Belfast. Six rounds contest between Jackson and Wilson, of Paisley, was won by the former, after a good display. The entertainment was brought to a close by a capital spar between Georgie Millar, of Paisley, and Jem Waldie, light-weight champion of Scotland, and both were well received.

JOHN REES, IN REPLY TO LEW Morgan, will meet him at any time or date, to place a deposit of £10 or £25, providing that he will meet him at 8st 4lb. No paper fun. An early answer will be quickly attended to.

SERGEANT DENT, BOXING IN-structor, New Barracks, Lincoln, writes: Having read your issue of April 3, and seeing in Private J. Reid's record that he states he beat me in the Army boxing, I wish to say it is a mistake on his part, as I have never had a glove on with him, and I was beaten by the same man that beat him, Corporal Saunders.

BILL STONELAKE'S BENEFIT AT PENTONVILLE.

PENTONVILLE BATHS, FAILING Holloway Baths and other pitches which have become things of the past, is now in great requisition for boxing matches, in fact, on the walls may be seen bills which specify that three rounds with the gloves may be had for one penny, or as much punch as either boxer could manage for twopence. Bill Stonelake, with an eye to business, advertised the names of two boxing promoters as officials at his show—viz., Harry Lee and Joe Smith, but these were conspicuous by their absence, Little Mankin, the Clerkenwell vestryman, Arthur Westley, and Jack Walls fulfilling these duties. Bill Stonelake last week has been boxing with Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, and the pair have found food for the alliterative advertisement of George Belmont, otherwise "Barnum's Beauty," whom we remember at the Seabright in the Hackney Road. An additional attraction to the Stonelake ben. was sparring together of the pair on this evening at the Pentonville Baths. There are two houses each night at Sadler's Wells, and this, their third show, did not seem to distress the well-matched pair of liliputian gladiators in the least. It is always a great nuisance when two of the same name are in the same profession. There is a Jem Brock, of Camden Town, an ex-soldier and a modern institution, and there is a Jem Brock, of Clerkenwell, an ancient institution, whom we have known for some quarter of a century, and whose knuckle contests with Harnelly, of Fulham, and others are matters of history, Jem Brock being now boxing instructor to the Belsize and other clubs. Well, it was the modern Jem Brock who made a very good spar with Walter Eyles, Walter being at his best. In an 8st 6lb Competition E. Williams beat Mac Lawson.—Williams took the lead in the early part of the first round, but Lawson quickly gained everything back. He added to his score in the second round. The third meeting was fairly even, but Lawson hit the harder. The verdict was given to Williams, but many people wondered why he got the fiat. Fred Sands beat C. Oliver.—In this meeting Oliver had all the best of the first round, but in the second Sands fought very fast, and sent Oliver to the floor twice. He was counted out the second time that he went down. Jem Adams (Clerkenwell) beat Tom Garrett (Bow).—In the early part of the first round Garrett had things all his own way, but Adams fought very gamely, and had none the worst of it. He managed to make an even thing of the second round. The third round was an even one. Adams gained the verdict. He deserved it, as he got the worst of the punishment, but fought very gamely. J. Tiernan (Clerkenwell) beat J. Crawford (St. Luke's).—This was very even at the start. Crawford gained in points at the end of the first round. Crawford had taken the lead at the start, but he was sent to the floor in the second round. He gave up halfway through the second round. Second Series: There should have been two bouts in this series of heats, but as both Sands and Adams withdrew from the lists only two boxers were left in, and they took part in the Final bout: Fred Williams beat Joe Tiernan.—This was very fierce. Williams soon had his rival painted like a Red Indian. All the cuts which he got in the first bout were opened afresh. It was a very even thing for a round. In the second meeting Tiernan hurt his arm, and had to give up. In the Six Rounds Contests Frank Clark (St. Luke's) beat Joe Socaut (Islington).—These were a couple of youngsters of 5st or so each. They showed great cleverness for midgets, and it was hard to tell who really had the best of the points. Clark hit the hardest, and got the verdict. Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell) beat Dave Morbin (Walworth).—This was an interesting contest all the way through, but Barrett always held the lead, and got the verdict. Jack Grant (Cattle Market) beat Frank Clarke (St. Luke's).—This was very earnest. In the first round both men found the floor in turn. Nearing the end of the first round Clarke went to the floor, and remained there until he was counted out.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS BOXING AND Gymnastic Competitions.—On Friday the Gymnasium at Queen's Avenue, Aldershot, was crowded by an interested and enthusiastic gathering of spectators. All round the boxing was excellent, and the gymnastic display was above the usual standard. Results:—Boxing, Feather-weight, final bout: D. G. Rutherford (St. Paul's (beat A. E. J. Collins (Clifton College). Light-weight: H. B. Smith (St. Paul's) beat W. F. Russell-Jones (Wellington College) Middle-weight: J. W. H. T. Douglas (Felstead School) beat A. W. Hansell (St. Paul's). Heavy-weight: F. J. V. Hopley (Harrow) beat H. Sutton (Bedford Grammar Schoo). Gymnastics: Cheltenham College (R. L. Haines and G. M. Clark), 190½ points, 1; and Dulwich (R. R. Fernery and W. W. Evans), 190, 2. Foils: H. McMichael (Bedford Grammar School) beat R. Fisher (Charterhouse); and Sabres: C. T. Furber (Lancing) beat R. S. K. Serwen, (Tonbridge).

(*Continued on page* 14.)

MRS. JOE SMITH,
The Charming Wife of the Well-known Trainer of Boxers.

TEDDY WILSON,
A Good Middle-Weight Boxer and a Clever Second.

JOE SMITH,
The Well-known Boxing Promoter and Trainer of Boxers, at the Mechanics' Arms, Folkestone.

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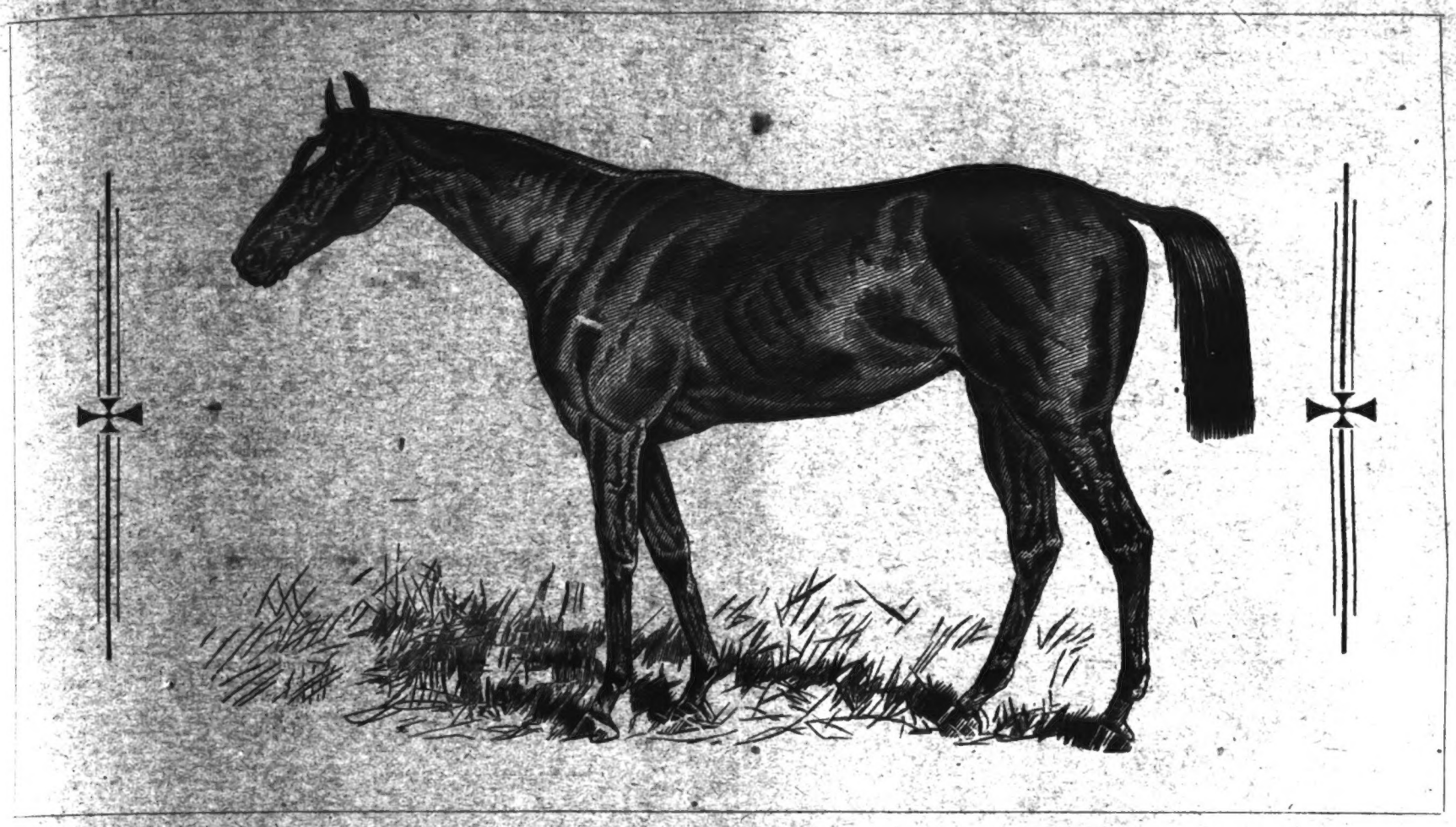

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NEW SPORT FOR THE PEOPLE OF NICE.

Introducing Cock-Fighting with English Birds.

(*Continued from Page 11.*)

PROFESSOR NEWTON'S PUPILS AT THE FRONT.

Pretoria,
March 7, 1901.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—By kind permission of Captain Peters, Commissioner of Police, Pretoria, a very successful programme was arranged and gone through in the form of a smoking concert last Saturday evening, as per programme enclosed, and the entertainment was greatly varied by an exhibition spar between two constables, named H. Tottem and F. Buckland, both being pupils of Professor A. J. Newton, Barnsbury Boxing Club, London, which proves they were under the tuition of a no mean instructor of the noble art, and have been taught by him to avoid the knock with the gloves as well as having learnt by experience so far to avoid the knock-out of the doer, both having seen a good deal of service during their time in the country.

Trusting this may be a little information to you,—I am, yours truly,

H. E. JACKSON.
(Rimington Guides) Tigers.

The following is the smoking concert:—Part I.—(1) Pianoforte solo, selected, Trooper Roper; (2) song, "The King's Champion," W. J. Tyler; (3) recitation, selected, A. Betjemann; (4) song, "Coming Through the Dye," A. E. Connelly; (5) song, "Tom Bowling," A. G. King; (6) song (descriptive), "Ere the Lamps Are Lit," Sergeant Hynch; (7) song, "Mary of Argyle," W. Moore; (8) song, selected; (9) recitation, "Balaclava," J. Skipworth; (10) song (comic), selected, Theo. Blunt. Interval of two minutes. Part II.—(1) Violin solo, selected, Sergeant Simmance; (2) song, "Red Plush Breeches," J. F. Hornibow; (3) song, "The Diver," A. C. Gooddridge; (4) song (comic), "Would You Like to Go Halves in This," A. Lockyer; (5) song, "Sally in Our Alley," R. J. Smith; (6) song, selected, W. J. Tyler; (7) reading, selected, Sergeant Reid; (8) song, "The Song of the Steeple," Sergeant Hynch; (9) song, "A Jovial Monk," Sapper Jared; (10) song (coon), "Is Yer Mammy Always Wid Yer," Theo. Blunt. Toasts, speeches, &c. At the termination of the entertainment a liar's competition will take place, when Mr. Harris will present the following prizes:—first, tin of bully beef; second, a beautiful tallow candle; third, a full-grown Spanish onion. Judge, "Photo Jack." P.S.—The lie to be told in less than two (2) minutes.

NORTHAMPTON INSTITUTE GYMnastic Club.—The large hall attached to the Northampton Institute, St. John's Street Road, Clerkenwell, was crowded on Saturday evening, when the annual display by the members of the gymnastic section of the Institute formed the attraction. A lengthy and most interesting programme was arranged, under the personal direction of the club instructor, Mr. R. Oberholzer. The form displayed, both by the ladies' section and the gentlemen, reflects the utmost credit on the Instructor, and goes further to prove his sterling worth as a teacher and exponent of gymnastics in all its various branches. That Mr. Oberholzer's efforts are fully appreciated was well shown during the evening, when a most pleasing little item varied the programme. This was the presentation of a testimonial and illuminated address, subscribed for by the members of the gymnastic classes. Mr. T. H. Brinton, the president, made the presentation, and the recipient replied in a few well-chosen words. After an overture by the band, tactical marching and trotting, and dumb-bell exercise by a squad of the members opened the display proper. Free exercise on the parallel bars, under the leadership of Mr. E. Richardson, followed, and succeeding this Mr. J. T. Clark gave a graceful and finished solo with the Indian clubs. Vaulting horse and a very fine display on the horizontal bar followed, and then the ladies' class was seen to advantage in quarter-staff exercise, precision and neatness being prominent amongst the members. A turn with the gloves by members of the Institute, and an ancient Scotch sword dance, specially arranged by the instructor, brought the first part of the programme to a close. A restart was made with parallel bars and pyramids, after which came Indian club exercises, flag drill, tug-of-war, and wrestling in the catch-as-catch-can style.

GEORGE CORFIELD AND IKE Cohen.—These lads are scheduled to box twenty rounds on April 24 at the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club. The match is for £25 a-side, and a purse of £40 given by the club. The lads weigh in at 8st 4lb.

"ARK" WATSON v. HARRY Williams.—We are in receipt of £2 10s. from "Ark" Watson and also £2 10s. from Harry Williams making in all £5 each. Another £5 from each of these men will be due on Saturday.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists
SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.
Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan and Frank Erne. size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.
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JACK EVERHARDT VERSUS HERB. McKELL.

THE GOOD HOPE HALL, CAPE Town, S.A., was crowded to the doors on Saturday, March 16, when the National Sporting Club of South Africa presented what should have been one of the grandest boxing exhibitions ever arranged here. But just when we were congratulating ourselves that boxing had been removed from the shady associations that have caused its decline in recent years, a miserable spectacle again crops up which places the pastime outside the pale of decent sport.

The excitement in the Everhardt McKell contest was intense. Everhardt was a favourite in the betting. They were each accorded an ovation as they stepped into the ring, and were in splendid physical trim. The exhibition, however, was a disgrace. The contestants may offer whatever excuse they will, but any man who has seen a little fighting cannot but confess that if they showed their best form they are not even fourth-raters at the game. Everhardt engaged in some wild gesticulations that looked clever, but if he were to try them with half a dozen of the men whom he has previously met, he would measure his length on the floor in short order. He gave McKell opportunities that would be an insult to an opponent who could fight. His guard was open, and on leaving a clinch he would walk calmly away hands down. McKell did not avail himself of the opportunities presented, and did not get in one effective blow during the contest. The public, or that part of it that understood boxing, were about getting tired of the show, when the referee, Mr. D. C. Maturin, remarked to McKell that he was "not trying a yard." The next round he called the fight off and not before it was necessary. The contestants may make any excuse they wish about tactics, but they would be better advised if they give the Cape Town public the credit of knowing "just a little bit." All honour is due to Mr. Maturin, and if the game is to be saved at all it will be due to such referees as this gentleman. By the conditions of the articles the purse of £200 will be donated to some charity.

THE BRUSSELS BOXING CLUB.—The annual "assant international" of this flourishing club has just taken place. The attendance was large, and there were many visitors from London and Paris. A three rounds exhibition between Harry Webster, the instructor of the 1st and 2nd Life Guards and the Stanhope Boxing Club, and R. Lee (9st champion) was a pretty bout, and drew great applause. Both men have made themselves very popular here. M. V. Casteres and M. Chabrier gave a demonstration of French boxing. Among the other items on the programme which were the best contested were Webster v. Fred Tilbury (Brussels Boxing Club), R. Lee v. J. Dupont (instructor Brussels Boxing Club), La Pierre v. Duwee, Hona (Liege Boxing Club) v. Francis (Brussels), Lussy (Ghent) v. Rousse (Brussels), Casteres (Paris) v. Litt (Verviers), and Dardennes (Verviers) v. Nollett (Brussels). The judges were Messrs. H. Pleuser and O. Gregoire; timekeeper, M. Ad. Prier de Saone.

A GRAND NAVAL BOXING tournament will be held at the Military Gymnasium, Burnaby Road, Portsmouth, on April 24 and 25, under the distinguished patronage of the naval commander-in-chief, Admiral Sir Charles F. Hotham, K.C.B., and the military commander-in-chief, Sir Baker C. Russell, G.C.B., K.C.M.G., and Captain W. Des Hamilton and other officers of H.M.S. Duke of Wellington. There will be four competitions open to the garrison and town of Portsmouth at 11st 4lb, 10st 4lb, 9st 4lb, and 8st 4lb, a competition for the army and navy only at 10st, and an open competition at 10st. Competitors to weigh at twelve o'clock on April 24. Mr. Charles Godtschalk, MIRROR OF LIFE, referee.

A. J. FRANCIS (10st CHAMPION OF the West of England) stages a grand assault-at-arms at the Horns Assembly Rooms, Kennington Park, on Monday, April 15. Boxing and singing by the best of the profession will take place, and to accommodate everybody the Grand Hall has been engaged. Besides the elite of the music-hall profession the following boxers will display their abilities: Harvey Boys, Ross Combination, Harry Harris, Sam Kelly, Brothers Pickard, Harry Greenfield, Arthur Lock, Bill Whalley, A. Sims, Dick Burge, Jem Carney, Mat Precious, Walter Eyles, Nat Smith, Bill Goode, Ben Jordan, Jack Collinson, and Selina Seaforth, &c.

ARRIVAL OF JOHN BELL, OF BOSTON.

CHALLENGE TO ANY LAD IN ENGLAND AT 9st 12lb.

JOHN BELL, OF BOSTON, AN Ethiopian, about ten shades darker than midnight, made his appearance at THE MIRROR OF LIFE on Thursday last. Bell, who is thirty years of age, 138lb, or, to reduce it into English, 9st 12lb, was born at Gordonsville, Virginia, stands about 5ft 7½in, and appears a likely-looking specimen of the black bruiser tribe. Bell has a goodish record, only being knocked out once by Joe Horne, of Boston. He has met Young Sharkey, beat him in 4rds; Learoy Kelly, knocked him out in 2rds; Young Peter Jackson, won in 10rds; Jem Hawkins, Chicago, 2rds (knock out); Fitzpatrick, 6rds (draw); Professor Robinson, 4rds decision; Andrew Watson, Philadelphia, decision 10rds; Bob Allen, Boston, 8rds (draw); knocked out Frank Fergusson, 4rds; Bob Ringwood (knock out), 5rds; and others too numerous to mention. Bell will meet any lad in England at 9st 12lb.

BOXING AT THE GLENGALL GYMnasium.—The Surrey side emporium of boxing was not patronised so much as usual on Saturday night last. This was due, probably, to the fact that Joe Fielder had fixed up an entertainment for last Monday night. Six Rounds Contest: Chris Armond (Hatcham) beat George Stean (Bermondsey).—These two lads fought in a hurricane fashion during the first two rounds, honours fairly even. In the third round Armond went to the front, and held an unmistakable lead. Round 4 saw Stean thoroughly done, and he wisely retired, as his chance was hopeless. Six Rounds Contest: P. Donovan (Bermondsey) beat Ted Griffiths (Blackfriars.—Donovan seemed to have the whip hand at the commencement of the fray, but Griffiths put up a good fight, and there was not much in it at the close of the first round. At the second meeting Donovan went hammer and tongs, and established a good lead at resting-time. During the third and fourth rounds Donovan was all over his man, finally knocking him out. At this point Harry Williams and Harry Tolfree gave a brilliant exposition of the art of self-defence, and showed the company how battles were lost and won in the long ago. Four Rounds Display: Sam Eastow (Southwark) v. Mike Collins (Peckham).—In view of a match between these lads in the near future, they simply fought and delighted the company immensely, in fact, next the display between Harry Williams and Harry Tolfree, the encounter was the best of the evening.

"POP'S" BOXING AT EPSOM Town Hall.—On Saturday last a grand night's boxing took place at the Town Hall, and sharp to time "Pop" started his first venture in that town, but owing to the Easter holidays it did not turn out a success; but as "Pop" is no coward he will try another show, with the kind assistance of Mr. Eugene Corri and Mr. Tom White, of Epsom, who acted respectively as referee and timekeeper, and with the assistance of his old friend, "Barney" Shepherd. The first two entered the ring at 8.30 for a Six Rounds Contest.—Ted Garrie, of Somers Town, and Jem Dewis, of Kingsland—and from start to finish it was stubbornly fought, for there was some very hard punching in the six rounds. Dewis fell a bit weak and Garrie was the winner. If Dewis was to take more care of himself he would turn out another good lad "Pop" has brought out. The next to commence the second bout were two old opponents, "Jumbo" King, of Lambeth, and Alf Leeper, of Canning Town, and another good slogging six rounds, first one and then the other took a slight lead, but at the end of the contest King was the winner. A great shout went up when King received the verdict. The next two were George Johnson, of Walworth, and Dave Brown, of Kingsland.—This was for a silver watch by Kendal and Dent, and after fighting six good rounds Johnson was the winner. The final was for a silver cup given by Mr. Alf de Costa. This prize was to have been for an 8st 4lb Competition between Epsom stable lads, but as none of them turned up in time "Barney" Shepherd's two lads boxed for the prize, and a very good wind up, as they boxed a hard-hitting contest of six rounds, and "Ginger" Owen beat "Boss" Stevens; those leaving the building delighted with the show. The M.C., "Barney" Shepherd; second, Tom "Pop." "Pop" hopes at his next venture he will meet with better support, as he always tries to please the public.

BOXING IN GATESHEAD.—THIS match, between Charlie Beadling and K. Keene, which was a most one-sided affair for £110 in a stake and a substantial purse, was decided at the Standard Theatre in Gateshead last Saturday. The place was packed, the "pitman" element being largely represented, and some heavy wagering ensued. Just before the contest started Beadling was installed a hot favourite, and as much as 2 to 1 was laid on him. The wagering was heavy. Beadling laid his adversary 2 to 1 in £5 notes on his chance, and these figures may be said to be the true market odds. After a lot of preliminary work the stars of the evening came on the scene, and soon they were ready for the meeting. It proved to be a very short one, only two rounds being fought when Keene was sent to the floor, and remained down long enough to be counted out. The exchanges were heavy. Keene fell the first round without receiving a blow, a violation of the rules, for which he should have been adjudged a loser, but the referee's leniency only caused a bother when Keene was counted out, the dispute being the time Keene was on the ground.

JEM MACE'S BIRTHDAY.—JEM Mace was born on a Good Friday, April 8, 1831, and a large number of Birmingham sportsmen have organised a boxing entertainment to celebrate the seventieth birthday of that wonderful old member of the prize ring, Jem Mace, the retired champion of the world. The entertainment will take place on Monday, April 8, at the beneficiarie's hotel, the Black Lion, Coleshill Street, Birmingham, when the old champion will not only be assisted by the cream of the boxing talent up to date, but Bill Benjamin, who fought two memorable battles in the old style with Tom Sayers, will travel specially to Birmingham on this occasion and wind up with Jem Mace, and this feature alone will doubtless be the means of attracting a large company at least, we hope so. In addition to a programme of exhibition sparring, including such celebrities as Dick Burge, Anthony Diamond, Jabez White, Albert Hyde, Billy Plimmer, Matt Precious, Tom Spring, Mike Flynn, Jem Curran, and Art Evans, there will be several competitions for substantial money prizes, for which many noted boxers have sent in their names. We trust the old champion will receive a bumper.

GRIFF DAVIS, OF PENYGRAIG, TO Lew Morgan, of Penygraig. He is open to box him twenty rounds, with or without gloves, for or from £5 to £10 a-side, business only meant.

JEMMY DAVENPORT.—GEORGE Bell, of Boston (coloured), would like to see Jemmy Davenport. Will meet him this day (Wednesday) at THE MIRROR OF LIFE from 10 till 12 a.m.

NEW SPORT FOR THE PEOPLE OF NICE.

Introducing Cock-Fighting with English Birds.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE authorities at Nice have stopped the bull fighters, so that for the time being the lovers of this kind of sport will have to go elsewhere to view it, and to make up for the insufficiency of cruel sport cock-fighting has been introduced there. This seems to have found favour, and large sums have been won and lost on the mains fought. The birds come from Manchester and the surrounding districts, and are the most valuable that can be secured. They show the utmost gameness, fighting whilst they have the least sign of life.

THE FIRST TROOPS TO OCCUPY KRUGERSDORP.

PRIVATE SYMES WRITES AS follows:—

5327, L Company,
Border Regiment,
Krugersdorp,
South Africa

To the Editor, THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Being a constant reader of your valuable paper for this last six years, I beg to contradict Private —— 's letter in your paper on January 9, about being the first troops to occupy Krugersdorp. The Irish Brigade, composed of the Border Regiment, Connaught Rangers, Dublin Fusiliers, and the Somersetshire Light Infantry, with General Sir A. Hunter, were the first to occupy Krugersdorp. The day after we hoisted the Union Jack on the Town Hall we met the Union Brigade at Fredrickstad. They branched off to the right for Potchefstrom, and later on the Welsh Fusiliers and Scotch Fusiliers came to Krugersdorp. The Irish Brigade was only one day's march in rear of the Fusilier Brigade all the way till Fredrickstad. Please find space for this in your valuable paper.—I am, your obedient servant,

PRIVATE J. SYMES.

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One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
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Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
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One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
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One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
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